

AMERICAN

Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

OCTOBER, 1841.

Embellishment:

TOHO!

Engraved on Steel by DICK, after EDWIN LANDSEER.

Contents:

	Page
TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS, ETC.....	530
TOHO! BY THE EDITOR	631
SCENES IN THE SPORTING WORLD: BY "WILDRAKE"	532
ON THE FOOT OF THE HORSE AND ITS TREATMENT: BY "AMATEUR".....	537
THE NEW THEORY OF BREEDING OF "SAGITTARIUS": BY "CURIOSUS" ..	547
REPLY TO "SAGITTARIUS" BY "B."	550
THE VETERINARIAN: BY MR. R. PRITCHARD, V. S.	552
JOCKIES AND JOCKEYSHIP: BY J. C. WHYTE	557
REMEDY FOR FARCY: BY J. L., JR.	564
PROPAGATION OF GLANDERS, BY CONTAGION: BY "ERINENSIS".....	565
GOODWOOD RACES, 1841: BY "RIDDLESWORTH"	569
STUDS NEAR LONDON: BY "RED ROVER"	576
SCENES ON THE EAST INDIAN TURF: BY "MASTER HARRY".....	581
NOTES OF THE MONTH: BY THE EDITOR	585
THE KENTUCKY STABLES.....	585
VISIT TO THE CELEBRATED STUD OF	586
MR. THEOBALD	586
PARAGRAPHS FROM AN OLD TURFMAN	587
THE VIRGINIA STABLES	"
BALTIMORE RACES	588
STATE POST STAKE	"
RACE COURSES AND JOCKEY CLUBS.	"
LOUISVILLE RACES.....	589
NAMES CLAIMED	"
TURF REGISTER	590
BLOOD STOCK OF DUKE W. SUMNER.	590
" " " C. H. DICKINSON ..	591
BLOOD STOCK OF AUSTIN WOOLFOLK.	592
THE SIRE OF HARKAWAY'S DAM	"

THIS NUMBER CONTAINS FOUR SHEETS, OR SIXTY-FOUR PAGES.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

By the ship "St. Mary," from New Orleans, we have received the bill of lading of two very superb oil paintings of original sporting subjects, executed expressly for this magazine by T. B. THORPE, Esq., of St. Francisville, La. Mr. T. is not only an artist of eminence, but a most spirited and graphic writer. Several of his communications in the "Turf Register" and the "Spirit of the Times" have been extensively copied in this country and in Europe, and have everywhere met with a highly flattering reception. The St. Mary is now detained at the Quarantine, as she comes from the "yellow fever district," but the paintings referred to will be placed in the engraver's hands immediately upon their reaching us.

R. C. M., Esq., of Assumption, La., is informed that the handbill which reached him in the "Register" was placed there without our knowledge. We presume our neighbor, the editor of the "*Courrier des Etats Unis*" was equally ignorant of the fact in the case of his own journal.

Mr. BURFORD, who has lately devoted his time and talents to Animal Painting, with flattering prospects of success, in this rare department of the art, has just completed portraits in one picture, of *Mariner* and *Fashion*, the property of WILLIAM GIBBONS, Esq., of Madison, N. J., and two of the most distinguished performers on the Northern Turf. This picture will in a few days be placed on exhibition at this office previous to its being sent to the engraver.

Letters, etc., for Mr. THOMAS E. LEEFE, now in England, should be addressed to the care of *Thomas Dixon & Co.*, Liverpool.

The London engraving of *Coronation* had not arrived when our last "form" was sent to press.

The September number of *The Sporting Magazine*—we refer to the London (Old) Sporting Magazine, the oldest Magazine in the world, indeed the Great Grandfather of them all—contains the annexed notice of its transatlantic contemporary:—

"We are requested to state that Mr. LEEFE, an agent for the sale of the *New York Spirit of the Times*—unquestionably the first Sporting publication in the Union—is now in town, with the purpose of making arrangements for furnishing regular supplies of that Periodical, and also of the *American Sporting Magazine*, both of which are conducted by Mr. WM. T. PORTER, with a spirit commensurate with the important interests now attached to the Turf in the United States, from the importation of some of the best of our thorough-bred stock. Communications to that gentleman at our office will receive due attention."

TOHO!

Engraved on Steel by DICK after EDWIN LANDSEER.

"THE style in which this etching has been executed, manifests at once the hand of an accomplished master; nor do we know which most to admire—the beauty of the landscape, the freedom of the handling, or the vigorous fidelity with which the subject is delineated." The observations just quoted were made by the editor of the "*Annals of Sporting*," with regard to Thomas Landseer's engraving of "*Toho*," from the original of his brother Edwin—the subject of our present illustration. The same gifted writer also accompanied the engraving with the following spirited and forcible remarks:—

It has been an almost incessant as well as unavailing subject of regret among experienced and enlightened sportsmen, that the efforts of the pencil and the graver should be, with very little exception, unsuccessful in the delineation of subjects so eminently calculated for this species of representation. It is true, many pictures have been produced highly creditable to the skill of the artists, as far as relates to the drawing perhaps, the distribution of light and shade, as well as the general beauty of the landscape; but they are, almost without exception, miserably deficient in that most essential requisite, CHARACTER: the absence of which cannot fail to render any delineation of field-sports inappropriate and unmeaning. The reason is obvious—viz., a total ignorance of the peculiar character of the animals who form the prominent features of the design—and perhaps the artist, the efforts of whose genius form our present subject, is one of the very few engravers of eminence practically acquainted with that department of field-sports, which is here so faithfully and so admirably represented.

The *Toho!* or, in other words, the moment when the first dog has set or pointed, and is backed by his companion, has been most judiciously selected; it is the most important criterion,—it is the very apex of expectation,—a moment which it is scarcely possible to describe, but which every sportsman will understand from his own feelings. We need hardly remind the reader that *setting* and *backing* are very distinct, though very essential qualities, and perhaps the distinction was never more forcibly or more happily delineated than in the plate before us. The character which the animals respectively assume on such an occasion, is here marked with a strength and fidelity which will not fail to delight every true sportsman, and is perhaps superior to any thing of the kind which has ever preceded it. For our parts we admit that we are remarkably attached to shooting, and attend with an uncommon degree of anxiety to all its departments and ramifications, but if we were called upon to name the precise moment at which we enjoyed the highest gratification, we should certainly specify the identical period which this beautiful plate so characteristically illustrates.

While we thus express our attachment to the diversion in question, we must also beg leave to state that we prefer the *pointer*, the kind of dog here represented, to the *setter*, on account of the decided superiority which we have almost uniformly found the former to possess,—the pointer is not only more steady, but his olfactory organs are superior also: the latter will be found remarkably conspicuous on what are called *bad scenting days*; or, in other words, when the atmosphere is in such a state as to prevent the regular issue of those particles of the effluvia, which constitute scent: or otherwise to dissipate and destroy them; and this is generally the case when the wind blows from the East or North-East, or when the atmosphere is charged with suspended hail or snow.

In all probability the old English setter was superior to the modern shallow-flewed setter, on the score of steadiness, and possessed perhaps a superior nose, being a heavier animal and having a larger head. The modern setters are, generally speaking, sharp-nosed, narrow-headed dogs, exhibiting, in their form, a sort of dwarf or small greyhound. They are very fleet, but giddy and headstrong; and are to be rendered steady only by hard and incessant labor, to which must be added, in most cases, a frequent use of the whip; and even when, by this discipline, they are reduced to obedience, their olfactory organs must, from the form of their head, be but indifferent, and immeasurably inferior to those of the Spanish pointer; by *Spanish pointer* we mean that heavy, deep-flewed, large-headed dog, generally distinguished by the appellation we have given it, and which, there is reason to believe, was originally from Spain, but which is to be found, nevertheless, equally in France, as well, perhaps, as in several other parts of the Continent. As far as relates to goodness of nose, this dog has no superior; yet, though he may answer uncommonly well in the countries just named where game is found in great abundance, and where the shooter continues only a few hours in the field, he is not altogether calculated for this country, where sportsmen frequently continue the diversion from morning till night. It is true that in Great Britain he manifested that superiority of nose for which he has always been pre-eminently distinguished, but his unwieldy form rendered him utterly incapable of continuing the chase for the requisite length of time. Under such circumstances, a lighter animal, capable of enduring more fatigue, became indispensable, and the principal consideration, therefore, with judicious and enlightened sportsmen, was, to unite, as it were, the Spanish pointer's head with swifter legs, and a body better calculated for that exertion so inseparable from the

pursuit of the grouse and partridge in this country. This has been accomplished in such a manner as to surpass the most sanguine expectations, of which the animals represented in the plate are an admirable specimen.

Finally, the style in which the plate has been executed, manifests at once the hand of an accomplished master: nor do we know which most to admire,—the beauty of the landscape, the freedom of the handling, or the vigorous fidelity with which the subject is delineated.

SCENES IN THE SPORTING WORLD.

BY WILDRAKE.

MARTLER'S CREEK, NEW YORK.

How now would the awakened "sleeper of ages" stare, who, having closed his drowsy eyes amid the meditative quiet of the first Dutch settlers of ancient "Nieuw Amsterdamm," might chance to open them again, upon the noisy multitude of modern "New York."

"The modern spectator," says old Diedrich Knickerbocker (alias Washington Irving), "who wanders through the streets of this populous city, can scarcely form an idea of the different appearance they presented in those primitive days. The busy hum of multitudes, the shouts of revelry, the rumbling equipages of fashion, the rattling of accursed carts, and all the spirit-grieving sounds of brawling commerce, were unknown in the settlement of New Amsterdam. The grass grew quietly in the highways; the bleating sheep and frolicsome calves sported about the verdant ridge where now the Broadway loungers take their morning stroll; the cunning fox, or ravenous wolf skulked in the woods, where now are to be seen the dens of Gomez and his righteous fraternity of money-brokers; and flocks of vociferous geese cackled about the fields where now the great Tammany Wigwam and the patriotic tavern of Martling echo with the wranglings of the mob."

Such was the picture of its former quiet—wonderously altered now! Uproarious is the confusion of Broadway, and continual as loud. Wheels roll, and rush, and rattle to and fro from morn till night. Heavily loaded wagons work their way among the crowd of lighter vehicles at a high pressure pace; and the pedestrians, partaking of the general excitement, tear up and down the streets as though the certainty of life or death hung on the balance of a minute. Add to all these a rival chorus of street cries and cursing coachmen,—a double fugue of fifty niggers sawing firewood—and a full-toned accompaniment of jarring steam-boat bells—and you will then have some *slight* notion of the noises of New York.

And what saw Hendrick Hudson, that bold adventurer, whose bark first from the New World floated on the noble river, which now bears his name, and gives her power, and wealth, and beauty to "The Empire City?" No fort, nor battlement, nor tall church spire met *his* eye, as favoring winds breathed on his swelling sails, and bore him gently onwards to the island of Manhattan. Green,

fresh and beautiful it rose from out the sea, gladdening the eyesight of the weary wanderers. Its soil teeming with virgin vegetation—its foliage ripe, full, and unrestrained; it was indeed a paradise of promise. Nor did a nearer view on landing change the aspect. Here swelled the grassy knoll; there sank the leafy hollow; on every side were fruitfulness and verdant beauty. They pitched their rude bowers beside the rills that ran through the cool and shady glens, and their glad hearts gave thanks to the protecting Providence which had watched over their wanderings, and brought them to so fair a land of peace and plenty at the last.

Mammon has long since changed the features of Manhattan. The city builder has levelled every hill, and filled up every hollow; the leaping rivulet is now a loathsome sewer; the smoke of twice ten thousand chimneys poisons the once transparent atmosphere;—forts frown upon the stranger;—and forests of masts, fringing each water aspect, tell plainly that the spot once famed for glorying in Nature's loveliest smiles, is now a vast metropolis of trade.

But mercenary industry has not yet availed to rob New York of all her native beauties. On the shores of the Hudson there are still wild spots, treasuring Nature's wealth, untainted by the world's touch. Thence thousands of little veins pour their tribute down from distant sources, to enrich the Empire stream; and at these fountain heads, gushing from out the mountain ghyll, or rising in the most remote recesses of the forest, the sportsman seeks his game amid scenes of the most surpassing beauty.

Having put myself under the guidance of a friend, whose cottage crowned a gentle rise upon the river's bank, some few miles above New York City; early one morning, we paddled across the river, and having made fast our little boat, rifle in hand we scrambled up the bank, and took our way toward the hills, determined, if possible, to penetrate far enough into the wilderness to get at least a chance of bringing home some venison.

The grey dawn of an autumn morning lit our early path, but as we advanced, the sun threw up his first bright beams of golden light—the mist curled heavily upwards, gathering round the mountain tops—the song birds broke out with their morning carols, and the round dew drops glistened on the glittering leaves.

Another hour and the sun rode high, though still concealed from our sight by the overhanging mountains, around the base of which lay our route. By our way-side leaped a little mountain stream, as clear as crystal, and as pure,—dancing from rock to rock, and throwing up a sparkling cloud of spray, as it passed on to add its mite to the main artery.

The panorama was of the most beautiful, and as we advanced farther into the high lands, it still increased its wild romantic character, until we seemed shut out from the world by barriers of frowning heights, whilst the splash of the water-fall, or the eagle's scream, alone broke in upon the silence of the scene.

We had now made some progress into the hills, when my companion hastily laid his hand upon my arm, and pointing to a spot where a precipitous rock caused the path to turn suddenly, he

whispered, "Mount yon rock carefully, and it is ten to one but that you'll see a pair of horns."

Cautiously creeping up the rock side as he directed me, and holding my lightest breath with trembling anxiety, I topped the stony shelf, and peeping over, cast my eyes upon a scene of perfect beauty.

Through a deep wooded dell, lapped in the bosom of the mountains, coursed a loud brawling stream, which plunged headlong over the shelf of rock on which I rested. Its banks, teeming with the most luxuriant vegetation, seemed to offer an everlasting field to the industry of man. The foliage, on one side forming a splendid back-ground, and on the other advancing to the very water's edge, was various as bright. The dark pine and the tall poplar, the hanging maple and the stark hickory, the graceful peppercorn, the drooping willow, and the golden oak, all mingling their glowing tints together to adorn a spot on which Nature seemed to have lavished all her sweetest smiles.

To me the interest of the scene was considerably enhanced by the appearance of three pair of horns within range. A fine stag being in the very act of crossing the stream to join two others who were quietly standing close upon the bank.

To raise my rifle (with, as I thought, a deadly aim,) was the work of a moment; my finger pressed the trigger, the ball flew, but to my equal astonishment and disappointment the deer bounded away unhurt.

"Well," exclaimed I, "if ever I saw so easy a shot so stupidly blundered, may I —"

"Oh, never mind punishing yourself!" cried my friend, laughing — "you are not the first who has done that on this spot. Why you might as well expect your horse to outstrip the headless trooper of Sleepy Hollow, or your dog to cross the graves of the Stone Sleepers, as that your rifle ball should reach the heart of a stag in MARTLER'S CREEK."*

"Indeed! how so?"

"There stands their protection," cried he, laughing, and pointed to a rude wooden cross, which I now perceived for the first time on the left hand bank of the stream, mounted on a rude pinnacle of stones, and shaded beneath the drooping boughs of a weeping willow.

"What! at some of your ghost stories again, I suppose."

"No ghost-story—but still a mountain tale has charmed the spot, so that no life, says the legend, can ever more be taken here. But come, sit you down, and to console you for your lost venison I'll tell you how your ball was charmed."

So seating ourselves upon the ledge of rock from whence my unsuccessful shot had sped, he thus began:—

"In the first settlement of the State of New York, some few stragglers from New England found their way to the banks of the Hudson; and amongst these was one Stacey, an industrious settler, a brave hunter, and a good man;—he fixed his cabin in this spot."

* Martler's Creek signifies "The MURDERER'S CREEK."

"And a good judge, too," said I, "for in the whole range of the Hudson, I have seen none so beautiful."

"I quite agree with you, and so did Stacey; for on the spot marked by yonder cross his hut once stood. At his first coming, the native possessors of the mountains, taught by sad experience to dread the neighborhood of the white man, seemed indisposed to give him peace to cultivate his clearing, or even safety for his life; but by degrees his harmless disposition, united to his many acts of kind conciliation, tamed their rude hearts, and won him their esteem.

"With one amongst them, this general liking had ripened into a warm, and worthy friendship. Stacey had once, by some slight skill in the ordinary practices of medicine, then usually known to every borderer, rendered essential service to Naoman. The Indian never forgets a kindness or forgives a foe, and Naoman became Stacey's bosom friend. They joined together in the chase—in company they fished the waters of the Hudson, and Naoman was the constant guest of Stacey's hospitable hearth.

"Thus time flew on—Stacey's wife had surrounded him with a troop of healthy children, and their Indian 'Nunky,' as they fondly termed him, delighted in teaching his friend's sons those things most useful to the hunter's life.

"In the meantime, the territorial encroachments of the whites were accompanied by acts of base deceit and wanton cruelty, which justly incensed the red sons of the forest. Councils were held, designs discussed, and a general massacre of the whites decreed.

"Naoman came as usual to the cottage, but a cloud was on his brow. He smoked his pipe in the accustomed corner, but sullenly, and in silence. He no more joined the merry troop of children in their mirth but moodily sat apart.

"This change was soon perceived by Stacey and his wife, but they failed to account for it. To all their entreaties to explain the cause, he was either altogether reserved, or else returned evasive answers.

"The cloud had long been gathering, and was now prepared to burst. Emissaries from the various tribes had met, and all was ready for the washing out of their wrongs in the blood of their foes.

"Great was the conflict in the bosom of Naoman, but the good feeling triumphed, and he spoke. Explaining to the hunter and his wife that it was certain death to himself should the channel of their information be discovered, he revealed the deadly compact to them, under an oath of secrecy.

"Stacey's determination was formed instantly. Leaving directions with his two eldest sons to embark their mother and the rest of the family quietly, but with every speed, upon the Hudson, he himself that very night hastened to the river's side, with the intention to hasten with the stream to New York, to warn the colonists of their danger, and to obtain some reinforcements for the protection of his property.

"He had almost reached the river—he could see the swollen stream rolling on towards the city he so longed to reach, when at the very point where lay his own canoe, he perceived a party of Indians disembarking. He knew their errand, and it made him doubly anxious to increase his speed, but they stood in his path. At length they approached the spot where he lay hid, and when they had well passed, Stacey started boldly up and made for the landing place.

"Raising a wild holloa, the Indians started in pursuit, showering their arrows and tomahawks after the fugitive—one grazed his shoulder, but he reached the river, and jumping into the canoe, pushed out into the stream.

"Suspecting the real reason of his flight, the Indians returned to the main body, and reported his escape. This only hastened the execution of their project.

"A party immediately marched to the Creek. The hunter's habitation was deserted, but in the path leading to the river, his wife and children were discovered, endeavoring to carry off their few most cherished treasures.

"Partaking of the firmness of her husband, Helena Stacey only pressed her infant tighter to her bosom, as followed by her young family she was brought back a captive in the hands of her savage foes.

"But as she reached the dell which lies before us now, what a scene met her sight, in the spot where had been once her happy home.

"A number of Indians were sitting in a circle on the ground, one, an old man, having the appearance of a chief, being slightly elevated above the rest,—they

were all armed, and smeared over with the uncouth figures of the war paint, rendered doubly horrible by the bright glare of the flames from the hunter's burning hut.

"Not a sound was heard save the roaring of the flames, or the crackling of the burning timbers—not a muscle among any one of them moved, as the hunter's wife was brought into the middle of the circle, her children clinging around her, and repressing their sobs from very fear.

"My brothers," said the old chief, "the fox hath crawled in the panther's path, and the game is startled from his spring. The squaw of the Paleface knoweth his knowledge."

"An assenting 'Ugh' passed round the circle, and the chief turning towards Helena, said—

"An echo of the forest hath frightened the Paleface. Where heard she the war cry?"

"Well knowing the meaning of the question, Helena rapidly scanned the group before her. Next to the chief sat Naoman. His eye met hers, and instantly recalled her oath, although his countenance betrayed no previous knowledge of her person.

"Will the Paleface speak?" repeated the old chief. Helena shuddering, shook her head as she replied—"The words of friends are sacred."

"The eyes of the warriors glistened with fury as they heard this confirmation of their suspicions. A ferocious growl passed round the circle; each turned his eye in doubt upon his neighbor, and muttered words passed to and fro. In another moment one of the band sprang to his feet behind Helena, and seized her by the shoulders, whilst another, in front, tore her infant from her grasp.

"Oh!" screamed the unhappy mother, "Do what you will with me, but do not harm my child—"

"A cold silence was only broken by the chief. 'Paleface,' said he, 'the blow be thine, to make thine own blood flow. The dog's name ere it be thrice asked, or—' and as he spoke, he pointed to the babe, and to the bared tomahawk of him who held him.

"Helena trembled, as the other children clung convulsively to her side. Involuntarily her eye wandered towards Naoman. He sat calm and motionless.

"Speak!" said the chief again. The wretched mother clasped her hands in agony, and looked wildly around—but pitiless anger and deadly animosity clouded every brow but one. Naoman sat unmoved.

"Speak!" for the third time cried the chief. The upraised tomahawk glistened in the red fire-light; the babe stretched out his little hands, as if in supplication to the wretched mother, and uttered a faint cry; the trial was too great—her strength gave way—she tried to speak, but her tongue failed her—and with a piercing shriek she fell lifeless upon the ground.

"Brothers," cried Naoman, springing suddenly forward, and snatching the child from the warrior who held it. "Brothers! the Paleface hath done well. Ugh—let her go—the child of my friend is young, I am old—my trunk is dead—my branches leafless! Brothers, if my friend is gone, my life is dark. Naoman was the friend of Stacey. Naoman breathed the whisper of the war cry in the ear of the Paleface."

"As he spoke thus an expressive grunt passed around the assemblage. A deep silence succeeded. Naoman, having placed the child beside the senseless mother, stepped into the centre of the circle, and there stood with his head bowed on his breast, and his face shrouded in the folds of his robe. Slowly the old chief rose from off his seat, and turned towards him—his bared tomahawk in his hand. For a moment it glittered in the firelight, then flashing through the air, sank deep into the brain of the devoted Naoman.

* * * * *

"And what a scene met the eye of Stacey, when with the dawn he returned with his friends, his home in ruins, his children murdered, his friend a corpse, and his wife recovering from her stupor and her wounds only to drag through long and cheerless days of misery, a raving maniac.

"Yonder rude monument was raised in honor of the faithful friend who sacrificed himself—alas! in vain—as well as to perpetuate the tragic memories of
MARTLER'S CREEK."

WILDRAKE.

ON THE FOOT OF THE HORSE, AND ITS TREATMENT.

BY AMATEUR.

OF all the parts of a horse requiring careful inspection on the part of a purchaser, there is not one respecting which less is known generally, even by those who consider themselves good judges, than the foot. Hundreds of men who are in the daily habit of buying horses make but a very cursory examination of this all-important part, and judge of its state merely by the appearance of the sole; while numbers of others, who perhaps purchase one horse in the course of the year, lift up a horse's foot, merely because they see dealers do so, and therefore think it has a knowing appearance, and gaze at it for a few seconds with about as much knowledge of the object of their scrutiny, or of the symptoms indicative of a change in its internal structure, as they have of the foot of an elephant. I remember well the time when I myself used to turn about a horse's foot with what I considered a vast appearance of veterinary discriemen, and then set it down again just as wise as when I took it up, and with the only advantage of imagining that I had created a favorable impression of my extensive knowledge among the *cognoscenti* in horseflesh. Although to become a first-rate judge of the diseases incident to the foot of the horse, and of those appearances indicating a state prone to disease, requires a great degree of attention and a good knowledge of the anatomy of the part, still there are very many symptoms of these states that are easily discoverable with a very little examination, provided the natural and healthy appearance of a horse's foot be first acquired. For this reason it is necessary, prior to entering on the subject of diseased feet, to take a slight view of the anatomy of the sound hoof, and of the parts contained within it.

With these latter, independent of the hoof, a person examining a horse can have very little to do, provided lameness be not present, which cannot be accounted for in any other way than by supposing it to proceed from inflammation or ulceration of one or more of the structures composing the internal foot. Within the hoof are contained the coffin-bone, which occupies very nearly one half of its fore-part: and above it a small portion of the lower extremity of the smaller pastern-bone plays upon its surface, while posteriorly it is connected with the navicular or shuttle-bone; behind which again is placed the sensitive frog, a ligamentous and elastic structure, which, in conjunction with the sensitive sole—to which it bears much resemblance, and which is continued forwards between the horny sole and the coffin-bone—serve to diminish the concussion of the foot during rapid motion. In addition to these parts, innumerable blood-vessels perforate both the soft and bony structures of the internal foot; numerous *laminae*, partly cartilaginous and partly fleshy, spring from or are inserted into the anterior and lateral surfaces of the coffin-bone, and serve in a great measure

to support the weight of the horse ; and various ligaments, some of great importance, as to the extensor and perforating flexor ligaments, together with others connecting the already-mentioned bones together, are received within the horny box of the foot.

So much, in a very few words, for the internal parts of the foot, with which it may not be absolutely necessary to be further acquainted. But it is of extreme importance to know that these parts alter their position during a horse's motions, and that the coffin-bone descends when the foot touches the ground, pressing first upon the sensitive sole, which in its turn presses upon the horny sole and pushes it downwards, in some degree flattening it, and thus obtaining room for the free motion of the bone. On the foot being raised from the ground, the elasticity of the already-mentioned parts, together with that of the laminae partly surrounding the coffin-bone, restore the foot to its original dimensions, and thus prepare the elastic nature of its contents to obviate again, when called upon, the injurious effects of concussion. At the same time that greater room is acquired below by the sole being pressed downwards and somewhat expanded, the sensitive frog is pushed outwards by the action of the navicular bone, and upwards by the pressure of the horny frog ; so that, in the healthy action of the foot, it is necessary to bear in mind that the expansion required for the play of the internal parts takes place in two directions—by the yielding of the horny sole inferiorly, which presses out the crust laterally, and by the widening of the upper portion of the back part of the foot as already described ; and which part returns to its original shape by the weight of the horse's body being taken off the foot, and by the elastic nature of the cartilages which run along the upper part of the hoof.

A proper knowledge of these relative actions of the internal and external parts of the foot will materially assist the reader in comprehending the reason why certain defects in the formation of the latter—defects frequently caused by inattention or ignorance, and remediable by science—essentially impede those motions of the internal parts of the foot so necessary to the maintenance of their healthy state, and at length induce serious and important changes in their structure, which, if allowed to continue, may speedily bid defiance to all curative means.

Let us now proceed to examine the materials and shape of the hoof and its appendages when in a sound state, and to shew in what manner certain deviations from this formation must of necessity be incompatible with free motion of the parts it contains, and consequently with that of the whole limb.

The crust of the hoof is that portion which proceeds from the coronet to the sole, and forms the exterior boundary of the foot. It is divided into three parts—the toe anteriorly, the quarters laterally, and the heel posteriorly. It is thickest at the toe, where, if it be not frequently pared, it will grow to a great length, as may often be observed in the hooves of donkeys when left unshod and neglected for any considerable time. From the fore to the back part of the foot the crust gradually diminishes in thickness, and

that more rapidly on the inner than on the outer quarter; and this is a point by no means to be overlooked in shoeing a horse, since from this circumstance it is evident that Nature intended that a greater degree of expansion should be allowed to take place on the inner part of the foot than on the outer. Towards the back part of the foot, and anterior to the horny frog, the crest turns inward from either side, and meets in a point somewhere about half way between the heel and the toe, leaving a triangular space posteriorly, which is filled up by a horny and very elastic substance, divided in the centre to allow of a greater expansive power, and which is called the frog. This substance, in the natural state of the horse's foot, projects beyond the sole and bars posteriorly, and operates upon the latter by pushing them slightly asunder whenever the pressure occasioned by fast work augments its usual width. The bars of the foot may thus be considered as a spring operated upon by the frog in a measure proportioned to the weight which it has to support, and limiting by their gradual resistance such extension as would otherwise prove injurious to the sole by suffering it to be too forcibly pressed upon the internal parts.

The horny sole is the inferior portion of the foot contained within the crust and bars. It is of a very elastic nature when not suffered to grow too much, and is thickest at its junction with the front and sides of the crust. In its sound state it is somewhat concave, so that when the foot is placed upon the ground there is a hollow space between it and the sole sufficient to allow of the necessary descent of the latter when pressed upon by the coffin-bone during rapid motion, as already observed.

The general outline of the sound hoof when placed upon the ground should be somewhere about four-fifths of a circle, or nearly so, forming from the coronet to the toe an obtuse angle with the pastern. The degree of obliquity of the hoof is a matter of the highest importance in the consideration of the sound or unsound state of the foot. When the crust of the hoof, which is deepest in front, diminishes too rapidly towards the heel, it is evident that this latter part being low must eventually cause the foot to be as it were pushed forward, thereby inducing a gradual descent and consequent flattening of the sole, by which its power of yielding to the pressure of the coffin-bone becomes in a great measure diminished, if not entirely lost; so that the sensitive sole is bruised, chronic inflammation set up, and that freedom of action noting the absence of disease is superseded by a painful shuffling gait, the stride of the horse being considerably shortened, as though he were afraid to trust himself upon one leg without having the other close at hand to take its place and relieve it as quickly as possible, and the painful state of the internal parts of the foot causing him to trip and stumble, and even sometimes drop, should a stone or any other hard substance press for a moment on the sole, and force it, though in the slightest possible degree, against the sensitive sole within. Horses with very low heels, even before actual disease, which is generally induced by hard work, has begun, will be frequently found to have a wide, open, and nearly circular foot, which may present

at first sight a catching appearance; but such feet are invariably weak, and liable to the changes of structure that have just been enumerated.

On the other hand, a horse with very deep heels and a redundancy of horn has very generally a too upright foot, and the power of expansion being thereby of course considerably diminished, contraction of some part or the other, either the quarters or the heels, generally takes place eventually; and internal pressure being the result equally of this as of the too oblique foot, inflammation of some one part, according to the situation of the contraction, is set up, and the horse, if not dead lame, speedily becomes a cripple and comparatively worthless.

It is a difficult matter to describe accurately the exact appearance of a horse's foot, when set upon the ground, which should denote a sound state of the parts contained within it, especially with regard to the proper obliquity of the hoof; but this knowledge may very readily be acquired by any one who will take the trouble to observe the action of several horses, and to note the difference between that of a fresh young horse and that of the worn-out stager, with flat or pumiced soles—that is, rather convex than otherwise. When this latter state is remarked, an undue degree of obliquity of the hoof will be its invariable concomitant, and thus one criterion of the proper shape of the foot will be obtained, and serve as a guide for future observations. It is to be remarked, however, that although no horse with flat feet can enjoy that freedom of motion which depends so much upon the yielding of the sole to the motion of the parts which operate upon it from within: and although the proper formation of the foot, as I have already stated, should embrace somewhere about four-fifths of a circle; there are many feet which are merely small without being absolutely diseased, the change in their structure taking place in so very gradual a manner as to allow of a corresponding alteration in the internal parts, and their consequent adaptation to the form of those in which they are contained. Of these last facts I have spoken in the papers intitled "*How to Buy a Horse*," to which I refer the reader. The action of a horse with diseased feet will, however, sufficiently betray the truth to any person of moderate experience in horsemanship; but I repeat, that many a horse with small and even contracted-looking feet may nevertheless be perfectly sound and likely to continue so, provided the sole be sufficiently concave to allow of its natural motion; but this can never be the case, as must be obvious now that the natural motions of the foot and the expansion necessary to them have been explained, when the sole is so far flattened as to touch, or very nearly touch, the ground.

It is not my intention to enter into a description of the various diseases to which the foot of the horse is subject, as they have been considered at length in former numbers of this Magazine, to which I have referred; my aim is principally to point out the *natural* state of the foot, and the changes induced by over-exertion or improper treatment in those either originally weak or mal-formed, and to demonstrate the *principles* which should guide every man of

discernment in the care of his horses' feet—whether such care be taken as a preventive to disease or a remedy—as well as to point out the best modes of shoeing, so as to leave unfettered those natural actions which cannot be restrained for any time without serious injury to the delicate structure of the parts contained within the hoof.

And first with respect to the action of the sole, which has been stated to descend and expand slightly during the act of progression. It must be manifest that to admit of the proper fulfilment of this motion it will be necessary that the sole be kept sufficiently thin to ensure the requisite degree of pliability in its structure. The unshod horse is constantly, when in motion, wearing away the redundant horn, at any rate sufficiently to prevent the occurrence of disease from its too rapid secretion; but as the sole of the horse that is shod never comes in any considerable degree in contact with the ground, it is important that the horn be not allowed to increase to an extent that would prove an impediment to the state of flexibility which its functions demand. Thus, then, in preparing a horse's foot for shoeing, it is a matter of considerable importance that the sole be pared away sufficiently to allow it to yield under moderate pressure. The smith who pays proper attention to this point may generally be seen to take a horse's foot in both hands, and to press with his thumbs upon every part of the sole. Experience tells him directly how much horn he may proceed to cut away, provided the hoof be in a healthy state, without cutting too deeply; nor does he desist from paring it down until he find the sole bend slightly under his thumbs. But as it must be evident that in the descent of the sole the centre portion must possess a greater degree of elasticity than the edges which are in contact with the crust, the latter parts must not be pared away indiscriminately nor to the same extent as the more concave parts, otherwise they will be too much weakened; and moreover a hollow would be formed, in which gravel would lodge and be retained, thereby causing pressure upon the sole, and lameness.

In the properly-formed foot the principal weight of the horse is borne by the crust, moderated by the natural resistance offered by the internal laminæ of the foot, and the elasticity of other parts which have been enumerated; and consequently, since we should imitate Nature as far as lies in our power, it is absolutely necessary that the crust of the foot alone should be supported on the shoe; and, as every point of the foot should bear equally upon the ground, it is of no less consequence that the crust be pared perfectly level, and that the shoe be made to correspond with it in every part. The crust, however, should not be cut down absolutely to its point of junction with the sole, but very nearly so; so that, being left a trifle the deeper of the two, it may give room to that play of the horny sole, the necessity of which has been described, how minute soever that motion may be at its external border.

For the mere purpose of supporting a horse's weight, it would be sufficient to attach to his foot a shoe merely of the width of the crust; but as such a support, from the slight yielding of the nails

would be found of rather a rickety nature, and as it is also necessary in some measure to protect the sole from undue contact with hard substances, the iron of the shoe is always made three or four times the width of the crust, according to the size of the foot and the degree of protection its sensibility, either natural, as in horses with very thin or flattish soles, or acquired by hard work, may appear to require. In order therefore to allow of the iron beyond the crust to be simply a defence to the sole without interfering with its motions, it must be sloped downwards from its point of junction internally, or rather superiorly, with the inner rim of the crust, that part of the shoe which touches the ground being of course flat. Thus, in order better to elucidate my meaning, the inner rim of the shoe should be thinner than the outer, the part which is next to the sole being bevilled off in order to afford room for its descent. The hollow thus left between the shoe and the sole gets filled in travelling with sand and gravel, and every one desirous of taking proper care of his horse's feet should invariably see that all dirt be removed from it with a picker prior to its being stabled. The heel of the shoe may be made sufficiently wide to cover a portion of the bars, which are by nature intended to assist in bearing a portion of the horse's weight, and which will be strengthened by so doing. Farriers in general, however, never considering the use to which these parts are destined, and seeing frequent examples of horses with contracted heels, imagine that by cutting away the bars they *open* the heel, to use their own expression; and thus, if your horse be sent to a forge without strict injunctions that the bars are not to be meddled with more than is absolutely necessary to make them on a level with the crust, he is almost invariably sent back with two deep excavations, one on either side of the frog, which is thus prevented from coming in contact with the bars and keeping them properly separated. The consequence is, that, experiencing no longer the resistance so necessary to the maintenance of their natural and healthy situation, they fall in and diminish in width, thus actually producing the very disease—contracted heels—which the unsparing use of the knife was intended to obviate. In the language of the smith then, "opening the heels," when properly translated, means nothing less than contracting them.

I have said that the contact of the horny frog with the bars is the natural wedge by which the proper dimensions of the heel are preserved, and that, by the upward pressure of the former part on the foot coming in contact with the ground, expansion of the upper part of the posterior portion of the heel is obtained. Two practical points result from these considerations: the first is, that the frog must no more be cut away from the bars than the bars from the frog; and the second, that it must not be reduced so far in depth as to prevent its coming in contact with the ground, during action, in such a degree as will ensure a quantum of resistance adequate to produce the upward pressure above alluded to. It should, consequently, be left of such a depth as to lie almost on a level with the lower surface of the shoe. Were it longer, it would, during quick motion, undergo too violent concussion, and would moreover

speedily be reduced to the limit I have assigned it; and, if it be shorter, the function it is intended to perform cannot be effected.

Having noticed the fact that the inner quarter of the foot is thinner and weaker than the outer, thereby allowing a greater degree of expansion of the foot in that direction, it must be manifest that, in order to leave the natural motions as little impeded as may be, the less restraint there is placed upon the inner quarter the greater will be the degree of freedom it will enjoy. For this reason it is usual to drive the greater number of nails used in fastening on a shoe on the outer side, by which means the inner quarter is not improperly fettered in its motions. Many smiths use as many as nine nails to a shoe, determined to make fast work while they are about it; but in my opinion seven are about as many as should ever be employed in shoeing any horse. Indeed many horses with a good tough crust will hold their shoes well when secured by only six nails; but whenever seven are used, four should always be driven in the crust of the outer quarter, and three only in that of the inner, taking care to keep them as far from the heel as may be consistent with a proper degree of security.

Most people are of opinion, that with a view to give a horse greater purchase upon the ground, especially for harness, it is necessary to have the heels of the hind shoes calked, or in other words turned down, but for my own part I cannot very well see the necessity for it. A great deal of mischief is daily done by the practice of calking the outer heel only of the hind shoes, inasmuch as the smith seldom, either by thickening the inner heel or by leaving the horn somewhat longer than that on the outer, produces a just level of the whole foot; so that, being unnaturally elevated on the outside, the inner portion of the limb is constrained to bear a greater weight than was intended to fall to its share, and spacious enlargements of various parts, and occasional strains, are the consequences of such an unequal distribution of labor. When calkins are used on both heels, the fetlock joint too must suffer more or less from the relaxation of the posterior ligaments brought about by this undue elevation of the foot in one direction, and the horse moreover acquires an unpleasant mode of digging the hinder toes into the ground, which, in a saddle horse, gives a jerk to his action that is by no means agreeable to his rider.

The toes of the hind feet of the horse are naturally broader and stronger than those of the fore feet, and therefore it is that the shoes adapted to them must be proportionably widened in order to cover the horn. Were they made of the same form as the fore shoes, they would in some measure project beyond the foot, and occasionally catch in the heels of the fore shoes, either loosening or tearing them off, or at any rate by striking against them produce that disagreeable noise called *forging*. This most unpleasant result of bad shoeing may, even in horses which naturally throw the hind leg very far forward in trotting, be either totally remedied or partially removed by shortening the toe of the hind foot, and allowing the horn to project slightly beyond the shoe, at the same time sloping the latter somewhat backwards so as to render its

ground surface a little shorter than that which touches the sole. At the same time care should be taken that the shoe should be kept in its place by side-clips (which are small projections of the iron made to lie upon or a little within the external surface of the crust), instead of suffering the smith to make a clip at the toe, which many country farriers are in the constant habit of doing. When a horse in galloping reaches very far forward with the hind legs, the fore shoes must of course be made as short in the heel as may be consistent with affording sufficient protection to this part, and the posterior edges of the iron should at the same time be made to slope slightly forwards, that is, in a direction contrary to the inclination given to the toes of the hinder shoes.

So much, then, for shoeing sound feet. With respect to those that are unsound, the species of shoe must be adapted to the disease. Thus, a flat foot will require to be more covered with iron than usual, and to be bevilled off proportionably; and this latter form must be still increased for the pumiced or projecting sole. The reason for this is still the same as that which requires the slanting shape of a portion of the superior surface of the shoe for every foot—namely, allowing a free space for the slight descent of the sole during progression. A foot contracted, or otherwise diseased or injured on the inner quarter, will require, in order to endeavor as much as possible to restore it to its natural and healthy shape, that the shoe be fastened only by nails driven on the outer side of the foot, by which the motions of the inner will be left entirely unfettered. A bar shoe—which is made of one piece of iron that goes completely round the foot—is principally used for affording a greater extent of bearing for very weak feet, or for the purpose of defending some part that is diseased or injured. Thus, it is employed for covering bad corns, and thereby obviating the possibility of their being hurt and irritated by coming into occasional contact with hard substances, during the period they are under veterinary treatment; and likewise for securing from undue pressure the seat of sand-crack, wherever it may occur. In these and other instances where the use of a bar shoe is indicated, it is almost unnecessary to add, that by hollowing the shoe at the seat of injury, thickening it in this part and diminishing its size in that, according as circumstances may require, for the purpose of throwing the principal weight of the horse on those parts most capable of bearing it, it must be adapted to the nature and situation of the disease it is intended to alleviate; and the back part of the shoe being that on which the frog will bear, this latter part must be diminished in depth accordingly. This constant hammering as it were of the frog upon the iron of a bar shoe, instead of the somewhat yielding substance of the road, is the chief inconvenience of this contrivance, and therefore it is at best but a *pis-aller*, and its use should be discontinued as soon as possible, otherwise the frog in time becoming bruised and tender, lameness will be the inevitable result.

When bar shoes are absolutely requisite, in order to diminish the compression occasioned by them, leather soles will frequently be

found beneficial, or at any rate a covering of leather next the foot of equal size with the shoe.

For all horses that have tender feet requiring a considerable quantity of iron to be used in the shoe as a defence to them, I know of nothing better than these leather soles. They afford, in the first place, ample protection to the sole of the flat-footed horse, whose action will frequently be found to be materially improved by their application; and, in the second, they diminish the necessity of wearing a very broad and heavy shoe, which is at all times an impediment to freedom of motion, except when used as a covering to sore parts. But it should ever be remembered, that, after the application of the leather sole, it is robbed of a great portion of its advantages by being crammed with a large quantity of tow and pieces of cloth, which many smiths ram in with as much assiduity as though they were calking the seams of a ship. The tow that is used should first be carefully drawn out so as to remove any lumps in it, and then be inserted in moderate quantity, the opening at the heels being carefully closed so as to prevent the admission of dirt; and for this purpose a little tar may be employed in order to keep the stopping in its place, and the back part of the leather should in a slight degree be flattened and thickened by the hammer. If the frog be thrushy, a leather sole is of great use in retaining any remediable application in its proper situation.

Some people have an objection to leather soles, or plates upon the shoe, asserting that they tend to rot the horn, and also prevent the shoes from being properly fixed on. I have frequently used them, and can safely affirm that I never found either of these results take place from their employment. As for rotting the soles, I believe the assertion to be absolutely ridiculous, as the leather and tow, when moistened, afford a good stopping for the feet, keeping them cool and supple; and as every horse's feet, in order to preserve them in a healthy state, should be stopped every night with some moist substance—soft cow-dung for instance, without any admixture of clay, as some people recommend, but which only gets dry and hard before morning—it is difficult to conceive how damp tow can be more injurious than any other wet substance. With respect to the shoe-nails not obtaining sufficient hold when driven through leather, this assertion may be perfectly correct in those instances where a horse is suffered to wear one set of shoes for five or six weeks without having them shifted; but this improper treatment of the foot is no argument against the use of leather soles, but rather the reverse, since their employment will probably procure for the horse that attention to the feet which he would otherwise be deprived of. The man who, whether his horse's shoes be worn out or not, has them removed regularly every three weeks, and makes his farrier pare out the feet carefully, and cut away the redundant horn at the toe prior to their being replaced—the neglect of which latter operation has thrown down many a horse—will very rarely have reason to complain of loose shoes from their being placed on leather, at least so my experience tells me; and even if

he have, a loosened shoe is fastened sooner than a tender foot can be cured.

Shoeing has been called a necessary evil, and perhaps it is so; but bad shoeing, and inattention to the requisite removal of superabundant horn, whose growth impedes the motions by diminishing the elasticity of the foot, are far more in fault than the attachment of an iron shoe to the foot of the horse, which, if naturally good, may, by proper management and fair usage in point of work, be preserved in a sound state for many years.

There are other considerations, besides those which I have enumerated, to be taken into account in the treatment of horses' feet: one is the preventing their becoming brittle, by taking care that the hoof be well washed morning and night, or whenever a horse comes off a journey, independent of stopping them *all round* ere he be shut up for the night, and brushing them over at least twice or thrice a week with an admixture of tar and tallow boiled together in equal proportions, or with a larger quantity of the tar (which is a stimulant), provided the growth of horn be weak; and another is, by keeping up that strength and freedom of action and proper adaptation to each other of the ligaments and other parts composing the internal foot by well-regulated exercise. With regard to washing the feet, cold water should never be used while the feet are heated by work, otherwise the temporary check sustained by the circulation from a sudden chill may be followed either by rheumatism or by such increased activity of the blood-vessels as may constitute inflammation of the foot—a most lamentable disease—from which, if severe, a horse seldom completely recovers, and which at all events will deprive his owner of his services for a considerable period: and so far as respects the exercise necessary to keep up the healthy action of the foot and its appendages, it must not be forgotten that there is a distinction between exercise and *work*, dependent on pace, condition, and the weight carried by the horse.

The foot of the horse being a subject on which many volumes have been written, the foregoing reflections, which I have thrown together upon a point so important, must be viewed in no other light than as a beacon held out to warn owners of horses of the risks to be encountered in the farrier's shop, and as a chart by which, though incomplete, some at least of its dangers may be avoided. The treatment required at home will rest with themselves; and according to their care or neglect of the animals destined for their use or pleasure will the advantages and comforts to be derived from them be enhanced or curtailed.

AMATEUR.

[London (Old) Sporting Magazine for July, 1841.]

THE NEW THEORY OF BREEDING OF "SAGITTARIUS."

REPLY BY "CURIOSUS."

To the Editor of the "American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine"—

DEAR SIR: The answer of "Sagittarius" to "B." and "Curiosus," in the 7th No. of the 12th Vol. of the "Turf Register," is before me. The further discussion of the interesting and useful subject of thorough breeding might well be left to your able correspondents "B." and "Sagittarius." "B." needs no assistance in sustaining his principal propositions. He occupies strong ground and maintains it with great ability. And "Sagittarius" is certainly

"No Cock-Sparrow with his bow and arrow,"

but an "Archer strong and bold." His shaft is shot with infinite dexterity and skill. Yet I think it has fallen short of the mark. It has not reached me at least.

Non "hæret lateri Lethalis arundo,"

and if he had used only his own brilliant and legitimate weapons, even till his quiver had been exhausted, I would have offered my side to his aim. But he has let loose Buffon's bull dog at me, followed up and cheered on by an Irishman's black and curly headed negro. I was frightened nearly out of my wits, for I wish to die a decent death, and should have fled I know not whither, had not "Sagittarius" humanely thrown a fence between me and these ferocious auxiliary assailants just at the moment of my greatest danger. Nothing but "*almost*" could have saved me, and I thank "Sagittarius" for interposing it. He says "the theory of 'Curiosus' *almost* amounts to the same thing" as Buffon's puerile theory. Again—"Our friend's idea of climate seems *almost* as strong as the Irishman's" &c.

I may now take breath and peep through the rails—at the risk, though, of getting an arrow through my eye—while I ask a few questions, as my name ("Curiosus") enables me to "ask only for information." Now then. Did I call your "bantling" an ugly one? I don't think I did, whatever I may have thought, and I am sure I did not set even "a lap-dog" at him, much less bull-dogs and a black curly negro. Certainly I did not *ridicule* him or his father. "*Ridiculum acri melius et fortius secatur*" may apply to manifest absurdities, not to the subject matter of our discussion. If Buffon and the Irishman, in regard to the influence of climate, run the thing into the ground, what is the inference? That climate, geological formation, food, and treatment, have no effect?

Premissis negaulibus nihil probatur. Nothing can be proved to those who deny the premises. I will not do you the injustice to

suppose that you utterly deny or reject the effects of these causes. It would be time enough for me to attempt the proof of them in that event.

If you admit them, to what degree? How far? They must be limited or unlimited. If the latter, there is an end of our argument; for with that admission you could not maintain your position a moment. If they are limited, and you can define those limits, we may perhaps be more nearly of one opinion than we seem to be. Extremes at a distance from approximating limits will prove nothing in this matter. Greyhounds will not, I believe, under any circumstances, in the lapse of any number of generations, become bull-dogs, or Shetland ponies Arabian coursers. But I do believe, and I think I can give a reason for the faith that is in me, that not only horses, but other animals and vegetables of every variety, are modified by these physical agents, to an extent sufficient for all that is required in our argument, and much more. The relation existing between known characteristics is changed. As well might it be said that too thorough breeding enlarged the feet of horses in Holland, in Indiana, and Illinois, as that it increased their speed at the expense of their bottom in England or America. The grey fox in lower Virginia will frequently run two and even three hours before the best appointed pack of hounds. The same variety of the fox in Kentucky, although as swift, and perhaps swifter, for the first burst from cover, is run into or runs into a sink-hole, in the first fifteen minutes on open ground, before packs greatly inferior to those of Messrs. Pollard and Hill. The nature of the countries explains this change of relation in their characteristics. The Kentucky fox has lost his bottom, but not from too thorough breeding. Nor has that increased his speed at the expense of his bottom. The Virginia grey fox is as thorough bred as that of Kentucky, yet his speed has not been increased at the expense of his bottom, for the latter remains unimpaired. In the extensive level fields of lower Virginia (the Old Dominion, God bless her,) the fox has to travel far and wide both for food and shelter. In Kentucky he can get his supper any where, without more exercise than will give him an appetite; and can, without travelling back miles to his cover, lie down anywhere. For he knows he is always within reach of a sink-hole, cave, or cliff which will afford him a safe retreat. His characteristics are in their relations the creatures of the circumstances in which he is placed. And it seems to me, reasoning from analogy, that in other animals, so far as the organs or parts of the animal may be relatively affected by climate, soil, &c., so far may the characteristics, which are the results of them, be modified.

In your reply you say—"Your correspondent 'Curiosus' seems to think it sufficient proof against my theory that the Arabian horse has not yet degenerated, though, as he says, as thorough-bred as the English horse."

My argument was this, and I think it unanswered in your answer. "If speed be more transmissible than bottom, in consequence of too thorough breeding, or is characteristic of the race-

horse (which I understand to be your theory), *how is it that their thorough-bred Arabian ancestors have not transmitted this characteristic to their posterity in Asia*, while in England and America the same thorough breeding, from the same variety, is thought by you to have that effect?" If *too thorough breeding* were the cause, it would operate in *Asia* as well as in *England and America*. Would it not? I ask again. I wholly concur with "Sagittarius" that many of the English race-horses were not thorough-bred, and that to speak of them as such "is a common and palpable error." I do not consider such as an "Arabian changed from his native form by climate only." But this fact seems to support my argument—certainly not *his*. For this want of thorough blood would have tended, according to his theory, to counteract the very effect stated to have been the effect of too thorough breeding, *the gain of speed at the expense of bottom*. But so little of any except Eastern blood is to be found in most of the distinguished race-horses, that I think it more rational to attribute their most remarkable characteristics to the *river* rather than the *rill* flowing in their veins. And in this case we should attribute both their speed and bottom, but more especially their speed, to Arabian blood, if speed were more transmissible than bottom. Even where there exists a trace of Flanders blood, I cannot attribute to it either increase of speed or bottom, in English and American horses. I may be prejudiced against *Flanders mares* by the ungallant observation of Harry the 8th on the morning after his marriage with Anne of Cleves, I believe. However that may be, certain it is that the English gentlemen breeders of race-horses, since the introduction of Eastern horses into England and more especially of the Darley and Godolphin Arabians, have attempted to make the nearest possible approximation to pure Eastern blood, and with the least alloy of Flanders or other Western blood in the veins of their turf horses. And this I think it is fair to presume is the result of their experience. They have found that their best race-horses have been those of the purest Eastern blood. It is on that account that the success of Bay Malton and Sampson are always cited as extraordinary—exceptions confirming the rule.

That speed and bottom are, like "*Modesty and Gaslight*,"* antagonist, is not supported by experience. If they were, they would not be so often found at the same time in the same individuals. Were there not in England and America Eclipse, Childers, Florizel, Boston, Wagner, Grey Eagle, and many others? But the tiring effect of speed, or the pace that kills, is not in proportion to the actual velocity or space passed over in a given time, but to the exertion necessary to produce that speed. And the necessity for exertion does not diminish in proportion to increase of size. Speed and bottom both depend more on the quality and adaptation of the parts than their quantity. Many small animals run longer and faster than larger ones, even of the same species.

If we take two horses—and there are many such—one of which,

* Our correspondent quotes from a very humorous paper in the August Number of the "Southern Literary Messenger," entitled "The Bubble-Spring Bran Dance."—See p. 663 of that excellent periodical.

and the larger, requires *the exertion* of all his power to run four miles in 8:10, and the other in 7:40 passes over the same space, and we should run these horses together over the ground in 8:10, the difference of exertion is immense, and there would also be a corresponding difference in the demand on the lungs. The oxygenating process would not be in proportion to the space passed over, but on the exertion. In the next heat, the horse which had not been put up would have the chances greatly in his favor. "B.'s" position on this branch of the subject is too strong to be taken, or even shaken, by your argument on *unemployed capacity*, in my humble opinion. There is a great difference between a wanton waste of capital and husbanding it to use at the right time. We do not contend that the capital is never to be employed, but is to be kept till it can be most profitably employed. I agree with "Sagittarius" that the capacity of the horse has a fixed (or rather *ne plus ultra*) point. Yet that is not to be found, as might be inferred from his last paragraph as his opinion, in the greatest size and weight. I should rather look for it in the tissues, texture, and adaptation of the parts; and I cannot see in those which give the most speed any tendency to diminish the powers of endurance. Speed and bottom, therefore, so far from seeming antagonist, appear to be not only reconcileable, but to result from kindred, if not from the same sources, in many animals; and these are modified by climate, soil, &c., so as to give preponderance to one or the other.

The horses that were beaten at New Orleans having, according to English ideas, thorough pedigrees, had not, perhaps, more Eastern blood than their successful competitors. Much of what is considered scrub blood in America is no such thing. It is derived from high-bred horses of the earlier importations—horses, too, of more stamina than many modern ones possess, because they were not over worked in their two and three year old form, as is the fashion now a days. The same care then was not taken to record and preserve pedigrees. Consequently many horses thorough bred have not the credit of being so, and many who can show excellent pedigrees flatly contradict the book by their appearance alone.

In conclusion, I have only to say that I have derived both pleasure and profit from the observations of "B." and "Sagittarius," and that none will appreciate more highly the results of such friendly discussions of useful subjects than

CURIOSUS.

August 20, 1841.

REPLY TO "SAGITTARIUS" BY "B."

DEAR P.: Your correspondent "Sagittarius" seems indeed to cherish his errors with parental fondness; his theory is based on premises that contradict the record—it must therefore be false.

Now I call upon him to name one horse either in England or America, that has risen to high estimation in the stud with a known

flaw in his pedigree; at the same time, if he call on me to do so, I bind myself to furnish him a list of all the fine performers in our country that have been signal *failures*.

If he can point to one English stallion of patronage and reputation that has a Flanders cross, he will afford me that information which I have sought in vain on the pages of the Stud Book.

The Darley and Godolphin Arabians are the founders of the English and American racing stock, and I hazard the assertion that no horse of high distinction has appeared on either side the Atlantic, but has descended from one or both these horses; and the most distinguished among them by additional dips of Barb to Natural Barb or Arabian mares.

Regulus, Cade, Childers, Lath, and Blank, were the best stallions of their day. They were the immediate descendants of Arabs, running back to Barbs, Turks, or Arabs. To them succeeded Marske, called the prince of stallions—he traced through his sire to the Darley Arabian, and on the side of his dam was of purely Eastern lineage. His son Eclipse—first on the Turf and first in the Stud—had a similar pedigree.

The same may be said of Highflyer, Selim, Sultan, Emilius, and indeed of all the favorite stallions in England. There no one dreams of breeding for the Turf but from those *strictly thorough-bred*: indeed they use no other sort in their fast coaches. The Flanders blood has been long excluded there from all quick draft—their use is confined to the slow heavy draft of the cities or some confessedly ignorant persons who believe there is great *virtue* in *woolly legs*.

Of the horses imported into this country the most successful among them were those tracing most immediately to Arabians, and beyond that exclusively of Barb or Arabian blood. Among our earliest and best we may name Othello, Fearnought, Flimnap, Junius, Partner, and Silver-Eye. If "Sagittarius" will consult the annals of the Turf, he will find them the most successful stallions in their day, and a reference to the Stud Book will show them entirely Eastern blood.

In our day it is enough to name Diomed and his son Sir Archy, both of them of purely Barb and Arabian descent. Here we have the size and proportion of the English race-horse with surely no taint of the *black mama*.

I would mention that all breeders prefer a cross of Medley and Clockfast, Shark and Citizen. Now are not these most nearly allied to Arabians of any of our recent importations; and do not they invariably bestow game and endurance—these are the high and distinguishing qualities of the thorough-bred.

I have not time to notice, as they merit, all the errors of his piece; if I were to do so, you would have to allot me, not a place in, but a Number of your "Register," and if he could find believers, there would be no use for a "Register,"—a Racing Calendar would be all we should require, and that only for a few years, until his false system had ruined the blood stock of the country.

B.

The Veterinarian.

RESPIRATION,

ITS MECHANISM AND CHARACTERS ABSTRACTEDLY CONSIDERED.

BY MR. R. PRITCHARD, V. S., WOLVERHAMPTON.

[Continued from our last Number, page 490]

I STATED in my last paper that the situation of roaring, as an ordinary affection, was in the larynx. That obstruction in any part of the respiratory tube may produce a roaring respiration, I do not for one moment question; but the larynx alone is the seat of that alteration of structure productive of the impediment and abnormal sound in horses designated and commonly understood by the appellation of *Roaring*. All other cases are irregular and irrelevant to our inquiry. The larynx is the sound-box whence proceeds the healthy, soft, and natural blowing sound of respiration, and which I will term, for the sake of distinction, the *Laryngeal murmur*—also the voice of the horse, as neighing and whinnying.

The different intonations are effected by the movements of the larynx upon the air in its passage through it. Those movements over which the animal has control enable him variously to modulate the sounds of his throat; and it is easy enough to conceive that very slight changes in the position, extent, and capacity of the larynx are capable of producing an audible difference in the character of the note or sound emitted.

Topical inflammation of so low a grade of intensity as scarcely to be recognized as existing in the mucous surfaces of the glottis occasionally produces irrecoverable changes in the calibre of the passage; and, sometimes, progresses very slowly, so that for a considerable period the horse's defect either escapes detection, or he is only suspected of being *not quite right in his wind*. It is only by men who have had much experience, and paid the subject close observation and attention, that such cases are discoverable. This change of character which is observable in the animal's breathing, consists of an inequality or disproportion between the inspiration and expiration, the former having increased in extent is comparatively prolonged, and the laryngeal murmur has, at the same time, lost much of its softness, and become sharp and shrill to a certain degree, or, in a very slight quality, sonorous. Horses that have the laryngeal murmur shrill become *whistlers* as the change in respiration advances. Those in which the quality of the murmur is sonorous become *roarers*.

There are more horses laboring under this preliminary respiration to roaring than is commonly supposed; and, as is often the

circumstance, when lost sight of for a time, they are found by their owners or attendants to have become whistlers or roarsers. Such being turned out for a summer's run at grass, on coming again into work, the disease is so far developed as to leave no doubt upon the matter to an ordinary judge; and the cause of the disease is attributed by the parties to the turning the horse out, but which, in fact, had no share whatever in the affair.

Topical inflammation of the larynx of an acute kind will frequently produce a roaring inspiration in twenty-four hours; and although, on resolution of the disease taking place, no ill consequences remain, it so frequently happens that *whistling* or *roaring* is the result, that great and considerable apprehension of such effects are entertained by most practitioners. But few veterinary surgeons, I imagine, would feel the same anxiety as to bronchitis or simple catarrh terminating in *whistling* or *roaring*, because such effects are rarely observed; indeed, active inflammation of the mucous surfaces of the trachea and bronchi is not accompanied by any manifest painful hoarse sound in respiration, so common in laryngitis. These are important facts relative to the seat of *roaring*. The hoarse roaring sound in laryngitis principally arises, in my opinion, from a partial closing of the glottis by the epiglottis—nature's attempt at relief from acute pain by exclusion of the cold atmospheric air in inspiration; also from a comparison of the sounds produced by laryngeal inflammation and the sonorous ejaculation of the confirmed *roarer*, I am forcibly impressed with the belief of this partial shutting down of the epiglottis as a principal cause of the sound uttered by *roarsers* in aggravated cases.

There are instances of horses that were loud sonorous *roarsers* presenting no satisfactory lesion on dissection for the malady. Such were probably of the above class, from a loss of nervous influence in those laryngeal muscles particularly concerned in maintaining the proper degree of dilatation of the aperture, viz., the hyo-epiglottideus, thyro-arytenoideus, and crico-arytenoideus lateralis:—the first muscle as the principal agent in elevating the epiglottis, and the other two enlarging the glottis by separating the arytenoid cartilages. An increased degree of irritability in the aryteno-epiglottideus and thyro-epiglottideus muscles, producing an irregular contraction of them, by which the epiglottis may be partially depressed at a period of the respiratory process when its full elevation is essentially required, would produce a similar obstruction to respiration.

The vessels and nerves distributed to muscles must be sound for the due performance of their contraction. Any obstruction or defect in the circulation either of the blood or nervous fluid supplied to them is attended with a proportionate change of function. A mediate state of total paralysis or of complete spasm, existing in the laryngeal muscles arising from an alteration in the nerves or bloodvessels, would change the laryngeal murmur, to *whistling* or *roaring*.

The late Mr. John Field experimented on the muscles of the larynx by dividing the recurrent nerve of the par-vagus on one side

and found the animal, immediately after the operation, to be a roarer in a very extensive degree, and his breathing very difficult. His respiration afterwards got better; but at the end of four years he was still a bad roarer, and, on dissection, presented a wasting of the laryngeal muscles on the side operated upon.

The loss of substance in the muscular structure in this instance arose from the deprivation of the nervous influence, and not, as is by some conjectured, in consequence of an inactive state of the muscles. The cause of *roaring* was plainly a palsy of the dilators, and consequent collapse of the larynx on that side. The effect upon the respiration was much the same as arises from the thickening of the lining membrane of the larynx—a contraction and diminution of the passage, which is the true and real cause of roaring in all its modifications.

The laryngeal nerves supply the constrictor muscles of the larynx with motor power; the recurrent branches those of the dilators; all proceeding from the par-vagus, yet supplying antagonist muscles with power of motion; and so beautifully adjusted is the balance between them in their normal action, as to admit of no inconvenience or hindrance to the free and easy admission and expulsion of air to and from the lungs. But should the nervous influence be increased on the one hand, or diminished on the other, the mutual relationship in operation between them is injured; and an alteration in the laryngeal murmur is the consequence. This condition of the muscles may exist with or without apparent change of structure in them; but undoubtedly depending upon the extent to which the unequalization of nervous influence has advanced. Hypertrophy or atrophy or both may result to the laryngeal muscles from an irregular distribution of the nervous stimulus.

It is common to say, that the wasting of the muscles arises from loss of action in them, consequent on some unfavorable position of the head and neck being maintained for some considerable period; and that the hypertrophic state of the opposite muscles proceeds from increased action in them, owing to the suspended condition of those that are atrophied. For my own part, I cannot very clearly observe any position of the head, however long it may be continued, that could produce such effect upon the muscles of the larynx, so long as respiration is carried on with natural vigor. Compression of the neck by the cribbing-strap would, on a first view, appear more feasible: still, this strap is never applied so tight as to interfere with the horse's respiration; and, what is more opposed to such an opinion, is the fact of animals so treated not becoming roarers in consequence. Some few doubtful cases may be brought forward in support of it; but that numbers of horses have worn the neck-strap for a very long time and not become roarers is a well-established fact.

Every part of the frame is preserved in its healthy proportion by the influence of its vital endowment, which keeps up a continued vital attraction of molecules from the blood, and these in quantity sufficient to replace such of these particles as have lost their vital affinity, and are carried away by a process of absorption. The

process of formation of parts from the blood, and the removal of particles, by absorption, which are no longer useful to the purposes of structure, is liable to be disturbed in its progress. When the vital influence of a muscle or other structure is proceeding with activity, the attraction of the nutrient particles from the blood, similar to those of the tissue they are to constitute, is vigorous and extensive; separating a greater number of the molecules, depositing them in closer affinity, and the substance of the part becoming augmented. Should, however, the extent of the vital endowment be diminished and weakened, then the vital attraction is comparatively languid, the affinity existing between the molecules is rendered weak, and their removal by absorption proceeds quicker than in health, and more rapid than they are deposited—thus the muscle or part wastes, or becomes deficient in its constituent particles, or atrophied.

The healthy function of a muscle, together with its proper proportions, is dependent upon an equilibrium being maintained between the influence of attraction and vital affinity; and upon the due supply of nervous power and the vigorous state of the circulation. The first alteration in an atrophied muscle is a diminution of the volume of blood supplied to it—next a paleness of color consequent on the loss of blood. As the change advances, the disorganization increases, the bulk diminishes, and may proceed to an entire loss of the part; but, more commonly, this state is much modified. Hypertrophy of the muscles commonly arises from increased action or function, which is to be considered purely physiological: thus the loss of action in one set of muscles occasions increase of function in others. The muscles in the arms of a blacksmith are strongly formed, while those of his lower extremities are imperfectly developed, from the standing behind the anvil limiting their action. But this solution of the phenomena in the above muscles does not aptly apply to the change in the muscles of the larynx; the direct stimulus of exertion is continued on the one hand, while that of organic function is the influence on the other. Obliteration of the nervous current in one branch gives rise to increased power in that of the opposite nerve, in the same manner as the loss of an arterial trunk gives rise to enlargement of the collateral vessels.

The earliest and most essential change in a muscle or part that is hypertrophied is an obviously excited or augmented organic nervous influence. Powerful muscular contraction and increased vascular determination are produced by it: and excess of the nutritive principle and increase of bulk is the general result.

It is necessary to hypertrophy that the distribution of blood to the part should be augmented, and that the nutritive molecules be superabundant; but this state of the parts is dependent upon the excess of organic nervous power. The same states of vital attraction and power of affinity extend to the muco-membranous and sub-mucous tissues; and this condition may occur in those structures; independent of topical inflammation. When the distribution and function of the par-vagum, or, as Mr. Youatt properly defines it,

"cerebro-visceral motor nerve," is viewed throughout all its relations, it is easy to conceive the origin of these forms of lesion obtaining in the different tissues constituting the larynx, to be frequently seated in the digestive and assimilating organs; arising out of a species of gastro-enteric irritation with hepatic disorder, commonly produced or established by unwholesome or injudicious feeding; and by exertions of the animal during those states of surcharge of the abdominal viscera—unequal exertions to which the horse, of all other animals, is so frequently subjected. The intensity of the irritation alluded to is not of that high grade as to manifest its existence by signs of acute suffering; notwithstanding, however, that horses do endure a very great deal of inward pain without portraying it by any very remarkable outward signs, is a circumstance of ordinary occurrence. But irritation of the stomach, intestines, and liver, likewise take place of that degree of force and activity, and which is prolonged and kept up for a considerable time, undefined by any limits of duration, and productive of very important effects on the ganglionic nervous system and the cerebro-spinal axis.

Between the alimentary digestive tube and the respiratory organs there is a nervous relationship, by which an association of sympathies is maintained, and a co-operative influence preserved of the highest order in the animal economy. Disorder of the digestive mucous surface in association with affections of the organs of respiration, is a complication of morbid changes daily illustrated in veterinary practice. Catarrh, bronchitis, and pneumonia are complications of the active forms, and chronic cough, verminous cough, and broken wind are of the sub-acute order, serving to evince the complication of disorder existing between the respiratory and digestive and assimilating organs.

It is through the operations of the nervous system primarily, and the circulating system secondarily, that we can explain two important facts relative to rearing, viz., the hereditary transmission of the malady from the parent to the offspring, and the circumstance of tall horses with long necks and extended forehands being more the ordinary subjects of it than those of conformation just the reverse. Every horse-dealer is acquainted with the latter particular, and has his suspicion always awake to the event in purchasing lofty horses with ranging forehands; while with the horse of short stature and compact conformation he is less apprehensive of the affection. The hereditary predisposition to roaring is dependent upon original conformation. It is not to be supposed that the foal comes into the world with the disease existing in a latent form, and ultimately developed by the various exciting causes; but it is generally observed that the offspring resembles the parent in conformation, constitution, temper, and disposition to disorder, whether of structure or function. Many horses in stable treatment are subject to cough from slight exposures to variable temperature, from which others would suffer no inconvenience. Others have active inflammation in the mucous and submucous tissues of the larynx, followed by resolution and perfect restoration of those structures to their normal condition.

Not the least alteration in the laryngeal murmur is the consequence; but with others, on the subsidence of the increased vascular action, a contraction of the laryngeal passage is found to have taken place, and roaring or whistling is permanently established.

Some one has said that mares are seldom roarers; but twenty years and upwards of observation and experience have convinced me that mares possess no immunity from the affection, and are as often the subjects of it as horses or geldings. Such an opinion could have had no proper ground for its foundation, either theoretical or practical.

The Veterinarian, 1841.

[To be continued.]

ENGLISH JOCKIES AND JOCKEYSHIP.

[From "Whyte's History of the English Turf."]

[Concluded from our last Number, page 511.]

The training of Jockies—the Jockies of the last century—Their costume, &c.—Anecdotes of the elder Chifney and of William Clift—Riding to order, an anecdote of the late Arthur Pavis and the Irishman—The Qualifications necessary for a good Jockey—The Jockey's seat and style of riding—Anecdote of John Jackson's riding for the St. Leger of 1822—The set-to, or finish of a race—The fatigues undergone by Jockies—The method of training practised by Jockies to reduce their weight—The opinions of the late Mr. W. Sandiver, the Surgeon of Newmarket, on the training of Jockies—The most famous Jockies of the present day—Samuel Chifney—James Robinson—William Scott, &c. &c., with anecdotes of them and their styles of riding, &c.—Country Jockies—Gentlemen Jockies—Steeple-chase and Hurdle-race riders, &c. &c. &c.

THE use, or rather the abuse of the whip, is to be avoided as much as possible, especially with a timid, or a sulky horse; for when a horse is doing his best, blows of the whip will often throw him out of his stride, and with those of the latter description, may occasion the loss of the race, by causing them to "shut up," as it is called, which means shrink to avoid the blows to such a degree, as materially to interfere with their pace.

In most cases where punishment is required, the spur, properly used, is to be preferred, and in more than one instance we could name, the spur has worked wonders with horses which were supposed to have stood no chance in the race.

The St. Leger of 1822 may be quoted in corroboration of this theory, and it shows that the jockey should never despair of winning. Theodore, the winner, was trained by Mr. James Croft, who tried him at Parrington a few days before the race, with Violet, Corinthian, and a grey colt belonging to the Duke of Leeds, which

were in the same stable, and which came in second, third, and fourth for the St. Leger. In this trial, Theodore was beaten in a few hundred yards, and from the state of his feet, no hopes were entertained of his being "any where" in the race. As Tuesday approached, the horse got worse; however, on arriving at Doncaster, his feet were dressed, and his corns looked to, but not the least hope was entertained of his doing any good, the odds being 100 to 1 against him.

Such was his lamentable state when brought to the post, that it is said Jackson, who rode him, actually shed tears at being put on such a brute. On the signal for the start being given, Jackson, in a fit of despair, caught fast hold of his horse's head, stuck the spurs violently into his sides, and the panic-stricken animal, forgetting his sore feet and corns in this new pain, sprung off with the lead. This infused new spirit into the jockey, who eased his horse as occasion required; and he had the pleasure of finding the spurs operate successfully when the struggle came on, in which he proved the victor.

The jockey, when within twenty yards of a post or other *difficulty*, should be careful not to turn his head round in such a manner as to lose sight of what is before him, the slightest glance being sufficient to tell him the position of his opponents; while neglecting a constant and perfect look-out in front may lead to the most dangerous accidents. In 1823, the Hon. Mr. Trevor met with an accident which proved fatal, by neglecting this precaution; and some years previous, a one-eyed jockey met with a bad accident at Worcester from the same cause. He was winning easily, when turning his head quite round to have a full view of his horses, he ran against a post.

We will conclude our remarks on jockeyship with a brief explanation of what is meant by the term *set-to*, in the finish of a race; for which purpose we cannot do better than quote the description given of this part of the race by Mr. Apperley, the scene being confined to the last four hundred yards.

"The *set-to* is about to begin, or, in other words equally technical, he (the jockey) is about to 'call upon his horse.' But before he does this, he alters his position in his saddle. He has been previously standing up in his stirrups, with his body leaning forward over the horse's withers, and his hands down, somewhat below them. He now changes the position of both body and hands; he seats himself firmly down in his saddle, his body catching, as it were, the stride of the horse; and raising his hands off his withers, first gives him an easy pull; and then, and not till then, the *set-to* begins. He now moves his hands, as if describing a circle,* by way of rousing his horse, by 'shaking him,' as it is called; and although he does not quite slacken his reins, he allows him to reach

* We find the use of this double movement thus explained by a writer in the *Sporting Magazine* for May, 1837. "When a horse is at the top of his speed, the least adverse movement balks his stroke and injures his pace. To illustrate the effect of this forced and irregular action on one side, let the reader place himself upon a chair, lift his feet from the ground, and keeping the left arm perfectly still, let him wind the right forcibly, as if flourishing a whip; so doing, he will find that a hurtful jar will be given to his whole frame. On the contrary, let him, in such a position, work both arms simultaneously, and his body will remain perfectly steady."

with his head, as a distressed horse always will do, and which is technically termed 'throwing him in.' Then comes the last resource. If he finds, when within a few yards from home, that he cannot win by these means, and that his horse appears to sink in the rally, he stabs him a few times with his spurs, gets his whip up in his right hand, gives a good pull with his left, and uses it as occasion may require."

Although there are some cases in which the natural lightness of the jockey renders severe exercise and abstemiousness unnecessary, the life of a jockey, generally speaking, is far from being a pleasant one; as, in addition to the fatigue and danger of riding races, and performing frequent and long journeys, often at a moment's notice,* (the latter part of his duty in itself no trifle), he is obliged for a considerable period of the year to reduce and keep down his natural weight by training.

This training consists of three different methods, the use of which depends entirely on the constitution of the jockey: the use of aperient medicine, sweating, and a light diet. While some constitutions are much injured by the use of aperient medicines, others require large and frequent doses. Again, with reference to exercise, some are capable of going long distances in the sweaters, while others are neither able to perform, nor indeed do they require severe exercise.

It is, therefore, impossible to lay down any fixed rule with regard to either of these methods of reducing weight. We may, however, observe that strong walking exercise in the sweaters, with abstemiousness at table, should be preferred by the jockey to the excessive use of medicine; being certainly not so injurious to his health as the latter, and greatly tending to increase the muscular powers of his body.

The sweaters or clothes to be worn by the jockey in his walking exercise must be regulated, as to quantity, by the state of the weather, and the temperament and condition of the wearer. The clothes generally used for this purpose consist of from four to six waistcoats, some of them with sleeves, two or three pairs of drawers, with a suit of loose common clothes over all. These drawers and

* The following may be mentioned as instances of the quick movements jockies are frequently obliged to make in the exercise of their calling.

On Wednesday the 5th of September, 1764, Joseph Rose rode Mr. Stapleton's Beaufremont by Tartar, against Vizier for the Ladies' plate, at Lincoln; on the day after, he rode Young Davy by Scampston Cade, at Richmond; and on Friday, the 7th, he rode Bachelor by Young Cade, at Manchester. The distance from Lincoln to Richmond is about 108 miles, and from Richmond to Manchester, about 72 miles; this was performed on horseback, and for the most part over cross-country roads, which in those days were always in the worst possible state.

The next are cases of a modern date. Calloway, after riding Birdcatcher, (second for the St. Leger), at Doncaster, on Tuesday, 18th September, 1832, set off for Shrewsbury, where he rode Clarion on the following day, which ran third for the Gold Cup. No sooner was this race decided than he again set off for Doncaster, where he rode on Thursday! The distance from Doncaster to Shrewsbury is 160 miles.

At the Caledonian Meeting in 1837, Lye, on the Wednesday, rode and won twice; and on the following day, Thursday, he rode and won at Northallerton, in Yorkshire, the distance from Musselburgh to which is 170 miles. John Holmes, at the same Northallerton Meeting, won a stake on Appleton Lad, on Saturday, and left the town at six o'clock the same evening, and on the Monday following won the Kirwans (the Irish Oatlands') with Mr. Ferguson's famous horse Harkaway.

Wakefield, the jockey at Newmarket, on one occasion within the last two or three years, travelled five hundred miles in the course of five days; three nights and two days of which he passed outside a coach, and during this period, walked 24 miles in sweaters, and rode six races, of which he won three.

waistcoats, we believe, can only be procured at Newmarket, and are made of a flannel which does not shrink, and which combines a pleasant softness with considerable strength.

Duly equipped in this dress, the jockey starts early in the morning for his walk, having previously partaken of some slight refreshment. He commences at a moderate pace, which he increases as he proceeds, and having gone a distance of about four miles, he may indulge himself with a little rest in a convenient place, and at the same time partake of a little warm negus, or cider with some ginger grated in.

Being refreshed, he starts to return home, and this time he should come at a good smart pace the whole way, so as to enter the house in a state of profuse perspiration, and having taken a cup of tea or some weak negus, he should repose for an hour or so on the bed, being well covered with blankets, and be careful not to take off the sweaters till the perspiration has somewhat subsided.

He should then strip and place his feet in warm water, at the same time sponging his body all over previous to re-dressing; being careful to wear flannel next his skin, and to clothe himself sufficiently warm; for, from the pores being open, he is in danger of catching severe colds, and the many complaints which too often take their rise from these causes, and from inattention to which caution, jockies have, on more than one occasion, lost their lives.

By strictly pursuing this system, a man may reduce himself from twelve to sixteen pounds in a fortnight; and so far from decreasing his wind and strength, find both considerably improved by the training. Indeed, it has long been understood that it is the too sudden change which takes place when a man, having accomplished his object, all at once leaves off his abstemiousness and exercise and makes amends for former privations by indulgence, that injures the constitution.

On the conclusion of the racing season the jockey's holidays commence, and during the months in which they may be said to be comparatively idle, he passes his time in enjoying good cheer,* in visiting, coursing, cock-fighting, and sometimes in hunting.

The following information on this subject communicated to Sir John Sinclair, in 1805, who was at great pains and cost to collect, by every possible means, the best information respecting the training and reducing of jockies, will be read with interest, from the fact of its having been obtained from the late Mr. Wm. Sandevir, an eminent surgeon, of Newmarket, and who had paid the greatest attention to the subject for many years.

“Q.—How long does the training of jockies generally continue?

A.—With those in high repute as riders, in a greater or less degree, from about three weeks before Easter to the end of October; but a week or ten days are quite sufficient for a rider to reduce himself from the weight he is naturally of, to sometimes a stone and a half below it.

* The late Frank Buckle always had a goose for supper on the last day of the Houghton Meeting, that being the conclusion of his labors for the season.

Q.—What food do they live on, both solid and liquid, and what quantities are allowed them of each?

A.—For breakfast a small piece of bread and butter, with tea in moderation. Dinner is taken in a very sparing way; a very small piece of pudding, and less meat; and when fish is to be obtained, neither one or the other are allowed; wine and water is their usual beverage, in the proportion of one part wine to two of water. Tea in the afternoon, with little or no bread and butter; and no supper.

Q.—What exercise do they get, and what hours of rest?

A.—After breakfast, having sufficiently loaded themselves with clothes, that is, five or six waistcoats, two coats, and as many pair of breeches, a severe walk is taken, of from ten to fifteen or sixteen miles. After their return home, dry clothes are substituted for those that are made very wet and uncomfortable by sweat, and if much fatigued, some of them will lie down for an hour before dinner; after which no severe exercise is taken, but the remaining part of the day is spent in the way that may be most agreeable to themselves. They generally go to bed by nine o'clock, and continue there till six or seven the next morning.

Q.—Are they purged? and what purgatives or other medicines are given them?

A.—Some of them that do not like excessive walking, have recourse to purgative medicines. Two ounces of Glauber salts is the usual dose, and it is very seldom that any other medicine is had recourse to.

Q.—Would Mr. Sandevir recommend a similar process to reduce corpulence in other people, whether male or female?

A.—Mr. Sandevir would certainly recommend a similar process to reduce corpulency in either sex, as from experience, he perceives that the constitution does not appear to be injured by it. But he is apprehensive that hardly any person could be prevailed upon to submit to such severe discipline, that had not been inured to it from his infancy. John Arnold, when rider to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, was desired to reduce himself as much as he possibly could, to enable him to ride some favorite horse, without his carrying more weight than was agreed upon; in consequence of which he abstained from animal, and even farinaceous food, for *eight succeeding days, and the only substitute was now and then a piece of apple; he was not injured by it at the time, and is now in good health.* Added to which, Dennis Fitzpatrick, a person at this time continually employed as a rider, declares that he is less fatigued by riding, and has more strength to contend with a determined horse, in a severe race, when moderately reduced, than when allowed to live as he pleased, although he never weighs more than nine stone, and frequently has reduced himself to 7st. 7lb.

Newmarket, June 23, 1805."

Another gentleman, well experienced in these matters, corroborated the above statement, in the following answers made to Sir John Sinclair at the same period as the first.

“Q.—What is the process used in training jockies, and reducing their weight?

A.—Abstinence; sweating induced by clothing, and long walks.

Q.—What effect has it upon the health and strength?

A.—Neither the one nor the other are impaired when the above are had recourse to in moderation; but when carried to excess, both, of course, must be more or less affected.

Q.—What effect has it upon their minds, in regard to courage, quickness, etc.?

A.—When much reduced, peevish and irritable; but perhaps not less courageous than usual.

Q.—How long do these effects continue?

A.—Till the cause is removed.

Q.—After being reduced, do they quickly get fat again, or do they continue long in the state to which they are brought?

A.—Many of them are naturally lean; but Buckle, the great rider, after severe wasting, has gained nine pounds in eighteen hours.

Q.—Are jockies, accustomed to be thus treated, healthy and long-lived?

A.—Their health does not appear to be injured by wasting, nor does the continuance of life appear to be affected by it.”

First in practice and in skill among the jockies of the present day, stand the names of the famous rivals Samuel Chifney and James Robinson, each remarkable for his peculiar style of riding, and for the success which he has gained in many a well-contested race. It has been well observed of these crack riders, that Chifney's style is that of the Kean school; Robinson's that of Kemble—the former is frequently correct, always brilliant; the latter often striking, ever finished.

A celebrated sporting character has thus facetiously expressed his opinion of the comparative merits of these “first rate performers” over a course. “As to Jem Robinson, his talent is not to be questioned; he will ride through a church-door, however awkward and refractory the animal may be on which he is mounted; but, as to Sam Chifney, only let him get tight hold of his horse's head, and he'll rush slap through the key-hole.”

The distinguishing feature of Chifney's style is the manner in which he “waits” until he thinks the time for action has arrived, which he calculates to a nicety, when the quiet, but rapid way, in which he steals up to his horses, and then the terrific rush, so entirely his own, with which he finishes his race, excite the admiration and surprise of the spectators. Even Robinson yields to him when it comes to a close contest between them, as in the celebrated match between Priam and Lucetta, which presented a specimen of finished jockeyship, such as has seldom been witnessed. In this famous race Robinson (on Lucetta) led, Chifney lying right in his wake. If the former tried a look over his shoulder, to ascertain how his opponent was running, the latter was bent to the off side, so as to be out of sight. The race was run in this manner almost from end to end, nor could Robinson ever get a view of his wily adversary until he came up to him and passed him to win.

Among the numerous instances in which Chifney's riding may be said to have been beyond all praise, we may mention the following:—The race in which Anticipation won the King's Plate, at the Newmarket First October Meeting in 1816; that of Wings for the Oaks, in 1825; and Merchant, in the Second October Meeting, in 1827.

Chifney has now almost entirely left off riding.

Such is the high opinion generally entertained of Robinson's riding, that he is said at Newmarket to be half a stone better than any other jockey. His style of riding is one of finished elegance; and although his usual method of bringing a horse through a race is distinguished for its gentleness, never punishing a horse unless he sees it absolutely necessary, yet when occasion requires, no rider can be more resolute, or administer punishment with more accomplished severity. Many of our readers will no doubt remember an instance of this which occurred in 1836, when he rode Bay Middleton for the Two Thousand Guineas' Stakes. Whether in obedience to orders, or from his own mistake, he had left the race too fine; but when finding his position, he set to with his horse, and brought him successfully through a terrific struggle, by the most skilful but desperate punishment.

Robinson's brother jockies are well aware of this superiority, and even the best of them, with the exception of Chifney, fear to encounter this all-accomplished rider when opposed to him in a "near thing," as appears in the two following instances, when his opponent was William Scott, the well known northern jockey, himself a first-rate workman. The first of these was after the dead heat between Cadland and The Colonel for the Derby in 1828, when, while Robinson and Scott were preparing for the deciding heat, it was remarked by more than one observer that the latter appeared nervous almost to agitation, as in despair of succeeding against his great rival, in what could not fail to prove a close contest; and the event proved that his fears were not without reason. The next case was at the final struggle for the Great Portland Handicap in 1836, when Scott, who had made sure of the race on Birdlime, suddenly found Sheet Anchor was being brought up by his dreaded rival; and certainly he did not evince his usual presence of mind and skill in the emergency. It is, however, no shame to this excellent rider to have been out-manœuvred by so great an opponent.

Robinson may be said with truth to have deserved the great success which has never failed to attend him by his uniform good conduct. It is said that in 1824, this fortunate rider told several friends that he would win the Derby on Cedric, the Oaks on Cobweb, and be married in the same week; and he accomplished all three undertakings. In 1827, he rode the winners of the Derby and St. Leger, and received a present of one thousand pounds for winning the latter, and this too from a gentleman whom he had never seen before.

After Chifney and Robinson, and ranking with William Scott, we find the names of John Day, both father and son, Elnathan

Flatman, George, Nelson, Edward, George, and Harry Edwards, Patrick Conolly (an Irishman), Wakefield, Templeman, William Boyce, R. Pettit, Rogers, &c., all of whom ride at Newmarket, and are jockies in good repute and excellent practice.

As it would exceed our limits to enumerate the particular instances in which these riders have distinguished themselves in public, we must content ourselves with referring our readers to the lists of "Winners of Great Stakes," in our Appendix, in which he will find the names of their riders.

In addition to these are upwards of thirty jockies whose practice is confined to the country races. The leading men among these are, T. Lye, S. Holmes, Calloway, Wm. Noble, Mann, G. Francis, M. Jones, Wm. Oates, Clarke, Cartwright, Liresey, Mitson, G. Whitehouse, Percy, Nunn, Howlet, Bowman, Wheeler, Dodgson, Marlow, Buller, Butler, Wm. Coleman, Child, &c. &c.

It only remains to speak of the class of jockies denominated "gentlemen riders," under which name are improperly ranked both those who, being really gentlemen, ride for their own amusement, and those who assume this distinction and ride for hire. The wonder is, that a line between these two is not more generally drawn; for we find but too frequently noblemen and gentlemen riding in the same race with those whom they neither would or could acknowledge as equals any where else. At some of our "Racing Meetings," such as Croxton Park, Goodwood, Eglintoun Park, &c. &c., the stakes to be ridden for by gentlemen are so worded as to prevent the intrusion of these objectionable persons. This is done by defining the qualification of a gentleman, which is made to consist of his being either an officer in the army or navy, a member of a profession, or a member of one of the Clubs.

The best riders among the *really* gentlemen jockies are Lord Wilton, Lord Macdonald, Lord March, Sir David Baird, Sir F. Johnstone, General Clifford, Colonels Bouverie and Thompson, Captains Pettat, Houston, and P. Williams, and Messrs. D. Radcliffe, Brand, White, Malony, Wm. Haines, and Saddler.

The following is a list of the most noted of those who ride for hire: Messrs. Beecher, Seffert, Bean, Barker, Oliver, Mason, Powell, Simmonds, Weston, the two McDonoughs, and Smith. The chief practice of these riders consists in the steeple-chases and hurdle races that are at present so much in vogue.

REMEDY FOR FARCY.

DEAR SIR: In the two last numbers of the "Turf Register" I see articles on "Glanders and Farcy," neither of which give any remedy for the diseases. A simple and safe cure (for the latter, at least,) is to be found in a strong decoction of the root of the Columbine (aquilegia, vulga; felen weed or rose noble,) administered

three times a day in a bran mash. I speak with certainty on this matter, as the dose proved effectual in the case of a horse in my own possession.

J. L., Jr.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 4, 1841.

PROPAGATION OF GLANDERS BY CONTAGION.*

ERINENSIS' REFUTATION OF GIMBLET'S REMARKS.

I BEG to forward you the enclosed paragraph relating to the Report of the Committee of Salubrity in Paris on the subject of the Propagation of Glanders by Contagion. It is exceedingly interesting; and as the Committee have been appointed by the French Government, and have acted under their direction, more weight and importance must necessarily attach to such a document than to the *ipse dixit* of any single individual, however desirous he may be of eliciting the truth.

*"Glandered Horses.—Committee of Salubrity in Paris.—*The attention of the French Government having been attracted by the many fatal cases of this disease in the human subject, communicated by contagion, has appointed a Committee for the purpose of reporting as to the Hygienic measures best calculated to prevent the recurrence of this awful calamity.—*The Report of the Commissioners, which has just been published, prohibits masters from suffering their ostlers to sleep in stables with glandered horses, or in any stable used as an infirmary for horses, whatever be their disease.—*All glandered horses are to be immediately reported to the Municipal Government, who will cause them to be visited by veterinary surgeons appointed for this purpose. If the animals are pronounced incurable, they are to be slaughtered; but in case of dispute the question is to be referred to arbitration. If the disease be supposed to be susceptible of cure, the owner of the horse may send it for treatment to the Veterinary School at Alfort, or have it treated at home under certain conditions, which the report minutely specifies, and which are calculated to prevent the propagation of the disease by contagion. The report is lengthy, but we have quoted only the most important particulars."

—Gazette des Hopiteaux.

A person who writes under the signature of "Gimblet," in your June Number, with much laudable zeal questions the accuracy of certain positions which, he assumes, I endeavored to establish relating to the propagation of glanders in two previous Numbers of "The Sporting Magazine"—I believe they were those for March and May. Now, Sir, as I have unfortunately no relationship with His Holiness the Pope, I am not infallible; but, like common mortals (of whom "Gimblet" seems an excellent example), am prone to error. Your well-meaning correspondent has chosen a rather

* See page 426 of August number of the "TURF REGISTER."

singular appellation. It may, however, for aught I know, be intended as an emblem of his own character. A gimblet, it will be remembered, is a *tool* used by carpenters for boring holes in solids where such cavities never existed before, and no doubt your correspondent thought such a tool necessary for the cause in which he was about to volunteer his services. Although I cannot compliment the writer in question with possessing even a modicum of the divine attribute of infallibility himself—for it will be my duty presently to set him right in one or two points—yet a milder instrument will suffice for my purpose; I shall be satisfied with a *probe*, merely to explore the extent of the hollowness already existing in his own structure. The first charge brought against me, it appears, is for entertaining the heretical opinion of “the *infectious* as well as *contagious* nature of glanders.” In the first place, I would beg to remark that “Gimblet” does not seem to be aware that infection and contagion are laid down in scientific works as synonymous terms. “Contagion,” says Dr. Hooper, in his elaborate Dictionary, “is used synonymously with miasm, *infection*, and virus. It is considered as a generic term, embracing all those poisons which communicate specific diseases,” &c. We speak for instance of the contagion of typhus fever, the contagion of whooping cough, measles, &c.; but I am willing to grant “Gimblet” the full benefit of the vulgar acceptance of the terms in the present instance.—And now let us proceed to more important matters. It is alleged “that I have not adduced a single *well-supported* instance of glanders having been received by means of infection, or atmospheric influence solely, amongst the many which I have enumerated,” &c.

This allegation would seemingly involve as a postulate, that to prove the propagation of glanders through atmospheric *media*, was the principal object of my late observations on that disease; whereas in reality, whenever that topic was mentioned, it was done so incidentally, and not with the view to substantiate the above position, as “Gimblet” wishes to think. My object—as stated on a former occasion—in writing those papers, was for the sole purpose of making known the *fact* of the “transmissibility of glanders from the horse to man, and *vice versa*,” to a class of readers who could not be expected to seek for it in dry professional works. The mode of transmission was another question. That glanders and farcy may be propagated by *inoculation* was amply proved and illustrated. That the same diseases might possibly be transferred from one animal to another through the medium of the atmosphere (although by no means reduced to a rigid truth), there is much reason to suspect; and the mere suspicion of such a contingency would fully warrant us in stating it, as a warning to those concerned, in the strongest light. Suppose it to be utterly unfounded, that it was the mere creation of the theorist’s brain, what injury could it inflict on the multitude? or what bane to science? Would it not instil greater caution into the minds of those whose lives were supposed to be involved? and would not the eyes of the experimentalist be directed into a new and useful field of inquiry? Then whence the cause of the cavillings of this captious disputant?

I have now to direct the attention of the readers of this Magazine to the important and valuable report of the Committee of Salubrity in Paris, of which there is a brief abstract on the other page, and especially to that clause which "prohibits masters from suffering their ostlers to sleep in stables with glandered horses." Whence the *cui bono* of this prohibition? "Gimblet" will no doubt tell me it is to guard against inoculation; but I shall show him on an early occasion, in an article "On Contagion, and Contagious Diseases of Cattle," that it is not merely for the purpose of avoiding inoculation the grooms are prevented from sleeping in stables, but also "to avoid contamination from the atmosphere circulating around the diseased animals." The limits of this reply necessarily prevent me entering into the details at present.

With regard to the nurse in St. Bartholomew's Hospital, who took the disease while attending on a glandered patient, and died of it, I have a word or two to say. "Gimblet" is all in a dream as to the object with which that case was put in *italics*. There is not a word about infection in it. It is stated clearly enough, that it is the first case on record in which glanders was transmitted from one human being to another, and hence the cause of the *italics*. It may have been produced by inoculation; but there is no information in the report as to how that event took place; and as to "Gimblet's" notion that there was no one more likely to become inoculated than the nurse who had to remove the poultices, it is exceedingly fallacious, for the "dressers" of the patient have much more to do with the glandered sores than she has, and are not nearly so cautious. Besides, it is the nurse's business to lift the patient and turn him in the bed during the last sad and helpless stages of his existence; and who is more likely to inhale his breath, and the poisoned effluvia of his body, than she who has thus in a manner to embrace him every hour or so? I do not say this for the purpose of arguing that the woman took the disease through the medium of the atmosphere, but merely to shew that there are two sides to a question for "Gimblet's" sake!

The complacency of the following sophism is highly amusing:—"However detrimental to the human race the inhalation of an atmosphere tainted with glanderous miasmata may be, and however extraordinary may be the fact that thirty-five persons who visited a stable previously tenanted by a glandered horse should all have been sufferers from a malignant fever, the circumstance of there not having been a single real case of glanders developed among the whole number rather shews that this disease is communicable in no other way than by inoculation and absorption of glanderous matter."—My object in quoting these thirty-five cases was to point out the danger to life, no matter from what disease, of visiting glandered stables, although I admit that this was a rare instance of the intensity of the miasma; but from the foregoing it would appear that it matters little what disease the grooms, ostlers, &c., take from glandered horses and die of, so long as it is not "real glanders!" I had no intention of supporting my views of the atmospheric propagation of glanders by quoting thirty-five cases

of *malignant complaints*;" but still "Gimblet" must smell something of the "infection" doctrine—"still harping on my daughter!" How, in the name of wonder, can the fact of none of these thirty-five cases being the subject of glanders *prove* that that disease is not communicable by any other way than the inoculation of glanderous matter? This is a sort of *ab uno disce omnis* argument, as ingenious as it is subtle! but unfortunately too aerial for my dull comprehension!

With regard to "Gimblet's" interpolated quotations from Mr. Youatt's work, I have merely to remark that they appear rather to favor my views than otherwise—I refer especially to the term "contagion," which "Gimblet" in one place stoutly maintains is intended to express actual contact; and again, in his quotations on farcy, infection and contagion are used synonymously. What happy confusion! what a strange perversion of ideas! what an admirable Jim Crow system of argumentation!

So much for my first offence against "Gimblet's" opinions. Now for the second.

I am accused of not giving farcy an equal share of the "infection" doctrine with its twin brother, glanders. The best way of answering that charge is, by stating briefly what are my opinions of the "infectious" nature of glanders. The data whence those opinions derive shall be fully stated in the article already alluded to.

First, I believe that there are many circumstances, the co-existence of which are necessary for the propagation of glanders by atmospheric contagion, especially an *acute* form of the disease, in great intensity, and a narrow and ill-ventilated apartment, or else direct inhalation of the breath and effluvia emanating from the glandered body.—Second, simple chronic farcy, and even the mild chronic form of glanders, does not appear to be infectious in the *human being*, although in the horse there are arguments against such a supposition; but, as I distinctly stated in my former articles, our knowledge of this interesting subject is only in its infancy, and there is still much room for useful inquiry.

In a recent and valuable paper on glanders, Dr. Eck, of Berlin, expresses himself thus:—"And our medical police regulations assume as proved the contagious nature of glanders—a fact, indeed, of which experienced horse-dealers scarcely anywhere entertain a doubt. Now, though the glanderous nasal discharge is recognised as the chief vehicle of infection, and, on this account, the use of harness, mangers, drinking-vessels, &c., which have been in contact with glandered horses, and are liable to be brought in contact with the pituitary membrane of sound animals, is especially to be feared; yet it can hardly be doubted that the contagion may exist in the *other excretions*; nay, that occasionally, as in damp stalls, infection may take place without any observable contact, probably through the medium of the respired air."—*Medicinische Zeitung*, No. 18, sec. 85.

While there is a doubt on the subject, and until it is clearly and indisputably proved that there is not the slightest ground for be-

believing in the possibility of glanders being propagated from one animal to another through the medium of the atmosphere, I think every reader of this Magazine, except my friend "Gimblet," will agree with me, that it was justifiable, by warning them, to give those concerned the benefit of that doubt. If it be an error, surely it is on the *safest* side of the question.

Before parting with "Gimblet," I would beg to direct his attention to a wholesome maxim of the Koran, which ordains, "If speech be silver, silence is gold." It may be of use to him on a future occasion.

ERINENSIS.

P. S.—The following note, directed to the Court of Common Council of the City of London, very lately, with a view to prevent the public sale of glandered horses in Smithfield Market, and the treatment it met with, stands in melancholy contrast with the attention recently paid by the French authorities to a similar application:—

"We, the undersigned, Medical Officers of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, having seen several fatal cases of glanders in the human subject contracted from the horse, are of opinion that the proposition now before your Honorable Court, for the appointment of a Veterinary Surgeon for Smithfield Market, is highly necessary, both as a prevention to the increase of the disease amongst animals, and with regard to the public health of the Metropolis.

(Signed) "J. P. VINCENT.

C. F. SKEY.

"W. LAWRENCE.

THOS. WORMALD."

"EDWARD STANLEY.

This document, together with a memorial more strongly expressed from all the influential inhabitants around Smithfield, was presented by Mr. Bedford, and referred to the Markets Committee. That Committee made a report to the Common Council on the 8th of July, recommending the appointment of a "Manager" to prevent the sale of diseased horses, and suggesting several alterations for the better regulation of the Market. Some discussion ensued, but the report was eventually sent back to the Committee for further consideration, and the fraudulent sale of glandered horses goes on as usual!

E.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine for August, 1841.

GOODWOOD RACES, 1841.

BY RIDDLESWORTH.

THE Meeting, which it is my duty here to chronicle, exceeded all its predecessors in glory, both as relates to the quantity and quality of the sport. That it fell short in the usual display of company, is a sufficient proof, were any wanted, of the high respect in which the noble Host of these sports is held, and of the general

sympathy with that severe affliction which furlled the flag of welcome on his hospitable hall.

The first day (Tuesday, the 27th of July,) presented a redundant bill of fare. Ten races—one of them *heats*, and upwards of £10,700 to be run for. The weather fair, but hardly of July temperature; the company rather select than numerous.

The first event of the day was the Craven Stakes, won cleverly by Mr. Etwall's Melody colt, by a length, beating Belgrade, Portrait, Naworth, Reveller filly, Bulwark, and Una.

For the Lavant Stakes, which followed, 7 to 4 was betted on Misdeal, whose style of going I do not at all like. Passion, carrying 5lb. extra, beat him and Eaglesfield in a manner which showed her to be a clipper. The Misdeal here appears to have changed the trump into a bad card.

After this came the race of the day, namely, the Drawing Room Stakes, for which a field of four only came to the post.

THE DRAWING ROOM STAKES of 25 sovs. each, with a bonus by an independent subscription of 10 sovs. each; the second to receive 100 sovs. out of the stakes; the winner to pay 25 sovs. to the Judge; three year old colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 2lb.; the winner of the Derby or Oaks 8lb. extra, the second for either 4lb. extra; once round D. S. C.; 27 subs. to the Sweepstakes, and 16 to the Bonus.

Lord Albemarle's ch. c. Ralph, by Dr. Syntax	Robinson	1
Lord Exeter's ch. c. Cesarewitch, by Rockingham	Darling	2
Lord G. Bentinck's ch. c. Mustapha	J. Day	3
Mr. Sadler's br. f. Defy	Conolly	4

The betting was 2 to 1 on Ralph, who won as he pleased.

A match between Mungo Parke and Dismal Jemmy (receiving 7lb.) was won after a good race by "the Dismal." The 7lb. made all the difference, as the event has since been reversed at even weights.

A sweepstakes of 300 sovs. each, h. ft., for four-year-olds; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 2lb. The Queen's Plate Course. About three miles and a quarter. Nineteen subs.—This brought to the post Col. Anson's Black Bess, Mr. Bowes' Black Beck, Lord G. Bentinck's ch. c. Capote, and Lord Westminster's Launcelot. Won by the former.

It is said, and for the sake of humanity we hope truly, that Scott entreated Lord Westminster not to start Launcelot—he was as fat as a pig—without a chance of winning—and moreover with a certainty of breaking down in a three mile race. Some people's notions are unapproachable, and what could be the use of running the winner of the St. Leger to be beaten, I leave to wiser tongues than mine to tell.

THE HAM STAKES of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; for colts 8st. 10lb., fillies 8st. 7lb., the produce of mares covered in 1839; untried stallions or mares allowed 3lb., both 6lb.; T.Y.C.; 41 subs.

Mr. Wreford's ch. c. Wisacre, by Taurus—Wisdom's dam	J. Day, jun.	1
Col. Peel's ch. c. by The Colonel, out of Hester (3lb)	Nat	2
Duke of Richmond's b. f. by Elis, out of Baleine (5lb)	Rogers	3
Mr. Treen's c. Barrier, by Defence, out of Bulwark's dam	Conolly	4
Mr. Gratwicke's b. c. The Westphalian, by Elis, out of Cestus (5lb)	Buckle	0
Lord G. Bentinck's ch. f. Firebrand, by Lamplighter—Camarine's dam	J. Day	0
Lord Lichfield's c. by Bay Middleton, out of Zillah (3lb)	Wakefield	0
Lord Exeter's ch. c. Albion, by Belram, out of Advance (3lb)	Darling	0
Col. Anson's ch. f. Elopement, by Velocipede, out of Scandal	Robinson	0

The race was a funny one:—The Hester colt the favorite at 5 to 4 on him, and the race severe between him and the Baleine filly,

when in popped young John Day on the Victoria colt, and carried off the prize. I do not think that Flatman knew him to be so near,—no excuse, by the way, for him. The Baleine filly will go a distance well, some day; she has not speed enough for mile races.

The Goodwood Club Stakes were won by Lord George Bentinck's Naworth, beating Dismal Jemmy, Currycomb, and Lord Albemarle's Taurus colt.

A Sweepstakes of 500 sovs. each, four subscribers, went into the pocket of Lord Chesterfield, through the instrumentality of Johnny Faa, beating Flytrap, and the colt by Camel, out of Miss Craven's dam.

Then "the Squire," on Currycomb, jockied Lord Maidstone and Naworth out of the Welter Stakes.

The day's sport was concluded with three heats for the Innkeepers' Plate, which was won by Drone, beating a field of seven.

Wednesday, July 28, brought a blustering day, and little company, the sport again being worthy of better attendance.

The Members' Plate of £50 was won in two heats by Huon, beating The Maid, Perseus, and Folly. Folly ran on the wrong side of a post, and was distanced, otherwise she ought to have won; it is high time that Conolly knew the Goodwood Courses better. It was a bad arrangement to begin a day's sport with heats; indeed, I doubt whether heats should be allowed at all at Goodwood; certes they are not required to "make out the day."

The start for the Goodwood Stakes was a beautiful sight, Lord George marshalling the troop, in a manner as good as novel.

The GOODWOOD STAKES of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and only 5 if declared, &c.; the second to receive 50 sovs. out of the stakes; the winner of any class of the Gloucestershire, Somersetshire, or Tradesmen's Cup at Liverpool July Meeting, 5lb., of any two of those stakes 7lb. extra; Cup Course; 151 subs., of whom 102 declared.

Mr. Goodman's <i>Orelia</i> , by St. Nicholas, 5 yrs. 8st. 3lb.	Conolly	1
Lord Lichfield's <i>The Corsair</i> , 5 yrs. 8st. 6lb.	Wakefield	2
Mr. Pettit's St. Francis, 6 yrs. 10st. 6lb.	Robinson	0
Mr. S. Herbert's <i>Arctic</i> , aged, 9st. 2lb.	Rogers	0
Mr. Payne's <i>Welfare</i> , 4 yrs. 8st. 7lb.	Nat.	0
Lord Eglinton's b. c. Dr. Caius, 4 yrs. 8st. 2lb.	Lye	0
Sir C. Cockerell's <i>Lady Liverpool</i> , 4 yrs. 8st.	Darling	0
Mr. Sigsworth's <i>The Jovial Bachelor</i> , 4 yrs. 7st. 12lb.	Heseltine	0
Lord Exeter's <i>Bosphorus</i> , 5 yrs. 7st. 10lb.	S. Mann	0
Col. Peel's <i>I-am-not-aware</i> , 6 yrs. 7st. 7lb.	Chapple	0
Mr. Sigsworth's <i>Muleteer</i> , 4 yrs. 7st. 4lb.	Pettif	0
Mr. Goodman's <i>Isabella</i> , 6 yrs. 7st. 2lb.	Crouch	0
Mr. Gardnor's <i>Monops</i> , 4 yrs. 7st. 2lb.	Cotton	0
Lord Albemarle's <i>Exit</i> , 4 yrs. 6st. 11lb. (carried 7st)	Whitehouse	0
Lord Miltown's <i>Wirrestrew</i> , 5 yrs. 6st. 7lb.	Stagg	0
Mr. Bayly's <i>Master Tommy</i> , (h.-b.), 4 yrs. 6st. 7lb.	Percy	0
Lord Chesterfield's <i>Henri Quatre</i> , 3 yrs. 6st. 4lb.	Francis	0
Mr. Gratwicke's <i>Carlotta</i> , 4 yrs. 6st. 4lb.	Bell	0
Col. Wyndham's <i>Monsieur le Sage</i> , 3 yrs. 5st. 7lb.	Howlett	0

At starting Dr. Caius was the favorite at 11 to 4 against him, on account of his Liverpool running,—Monops, on account of his weight,—and Welfare on account of her well-earned reputation. Robinson gained a few friends for St. Francis, by appearing on his back. The race was fast, and the run in as good as anything on record, *Orelia* winning cleverly, *The Corsair* a capital second, a dead heat for third between *Exit* and *Isabella*, and all hard at work.

The COWDRAY STAKES of 25 sovs. each; for two year olds 7st., and three 9st. 2lb.; fillies allowed 3lb.; the winner to be sold for 150 sovs., &c.; T.Y.C.; three subs.

Mr. Treen's <i>Benedetta</i> , by Defence, 3 yrs	Conolly	1
Mr. King's Tommy, 2 yrs	Mann	2
Lord G. Bentinck's Straw-hat, 2 yrs	Hewlett	3

Betting—5 to 4 against *Benedetta*, who won very easily by a length.

The STEWARDS' CUP, value 300 sovs., added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 5 each; T.Y.C.; 34 subs.

Mr. Byng's ch. c. <i>Garry Owen</i> , by St. Patrick, 4 yrs. 8st. 10lb	Nat	1
Mr. Osbaldeston's Currycomb, 4 yrs. 7st. 2lb	Wakefield	2
Lord Eglinton's Potentate, aged, 9st	Lye	3
Mr. Goodman's Remnant, 4 yrs. 8st. 4lb	Rogers	0
Lord Miltown's b. g. Wirrestrew, 5 yrs. 7st. 10lb	Stagg	0
Mr. Balchin's b. c. Dromedary, 4 yrs. 7st. 10lb	Cotton	0
Mr. Treen's Una, 3 yrs. 7st. 10lb	Conolly	0
Mr. M. Jones' gr. c. Portrait, 3 yrs. 7st. 7lb	Francis	0
Lord Eglinton's ch. f. Annulet, 4 yrs. 7st. 2lb	Pettit	0
Duke of Richmond's Harpoon, 3 yrs. 7st	Percy	0
Mr. Goodman's Mungo Parke, 4 yrs. 6st. 13lb	Crouch	0
Mr. Gratwicke's Clementina, 3 yrs. 6st. 9lb	Bell	0
Lord G. Bentinck's ch. g. Halfcaste, 4 yrs. 6st. 4lb	Howlett	0
Mr. Treen's <i>Benedetta</i> , 3 yrs. 6st. 4lb	Bartholomew	0
Col. Anson's Witch of Whorley Hill, 3 yrs. 6st	Foster	0

Halfcaste was the favorite at 6 to 4 against him, but Garryowen made his own running, and won easily—a consummation in no wise to be wondered at, when we remember that he was always reckoned the fastest horse in Newmarket for three quarters of a mile.

The Queen's Plate race began with a walk, increased to a canter near the Stand, and finished at the same pace, The Currier winning with the most perfect ease. Belgrade was brutally and unnecessarily punished long after his chance was out.

The CITY PLATE of 100 sovs., added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; three year olds 7st., four 8st., five 8st. 9lb., six and aged 8st. 12lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb.; the second to receive 10 sovs. out of the stakes; one mile heats: thirteen subs.

Mr. Mostyn's <i>Trustee</i> , by Sir Grey or Birdcatcher, 4 yrs	Darling	3	1	1
Mr. Etwall's c. by Mulatto, out of Melody, 4 yrs	W. Day	1	2	2
Lord Eglinton's Annulet, 4 yrs	Lye	4	3	dr
Mr. Osbaldeston's Mountain Sylph, 4 yrs	Conolly	2	dr	

This terminated Wednesday's racing, which was "a godsend" for the fielders, being won in three heats by *Trustee*, and 2 to 1 being betted in the first heat on the Melody colt.

Thursday, July 29—This being the "crack day" of the meeting, brought a goodly array of company.

The first race of the day was for

The RACING STAKES of 50 sovs. each, for three year old colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb.; the winner of the July, Clearwell, Criterion, or Prendergast Stakes 3lb. extra; of either Riddlesworth, Column, Newmarket, 2000gs., or Drawing Room Stakes, and the winner of St. James' Palace Stakes, and 100 sovs. Produce Stake at Ascot, 6lb. extra; of the Derby or Oaks 9lb. extra; a winner of both Derby and Drawing Room 12lb. extra; the new mile; 16 subs.

Lord Albemarle's c. <i>Buffalo</i> , by Taurus, out of Perfume, 8st. 7lb	Robinson	1
Lord G. Bentinck's Mustapha, by Sultan, 8st. 7lb	J. Day	2
Col. Wyndham's Yorkshireman, by Hampton, 8st. 7lb	Wakefield	3

The betting was 2 to 1 on Mustapha, but Robinson, with his usual skill, won on the post by a head, literally "*vi et armis*"—which I must here render "by the force of his arm."

The Sussex Stakes produced a result without a race, Barrier beating Palladium, Darling, Envoy, and Crusade, very easily. Palladium the favorite at evens.

A Sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, thirteen subscribers, was won in the commonest of canters by Col. Peel's Hester colt.

Barrier, being backed at 200 to 1, beat Eaglesfield easily for the Molecombe Stakes.

The next race was for

The Goodwood Cup, value 300 sovs., the rest in specie, by subscription of 20 sovs. each, with 100 added by the Racing Fund; the second to receive £100 out of the stakes; three year olds 7st. 4lb., four 9st. 1lb., five 9st. 9lb., six and aged 9st. 12lb.; mares allowed 4lb., geldings 7lb.; Cup Course; 51 subs.

Mr. Johnstone's br. h. <i>Charles XII.</i> , by Voltaire, 5 yrs. 8st. 13lb	Marson	1
Mr. Litchwald's Hyllus, 5 yrs. 8st. 13lb	Buckle	2
Mr. Edison's The Recorder, 5 yrs. 7st. 5lb	Nat	3
Lord Eglinton's o. g. The Potentate, aged, 8st. 9lb	Lye	0
Duke of Richmond's Bulwark, 5 yrs. 8st. 7lb	Rogers	0
Lord Westminster's Maroon, 4 yrs. 8st. 5lb	Templeman	0
Lord Chesterfield's Colwick, aged, 8st. 3lb	Holmes	0
Mr. Greatrex's b. f. Pocahontas, by Glencoe, 4 yrs. 7st. 11lb	Conolly	0
Lord H. Seymour's br. h. Oakstick, by Royal Oak, out of Teneriffe, by Blacklock, 6 yrs. (French bred) 6st. 12lb	Chapple	0
Duke of Orleans' br. h. Nautilus, brother to Romulus, by Cadland, out of Vittoria, by Milton, 6 yrs. 6st. 12lb	Whitehouse	0

The betting before the start was 3 to 1 agst. Hyllus, 11 to 2 agst. Charles XII., 6 to 1 agst. Maroon, 8 to 1 agst. The Recorder, 8 to 1 agst. Nautilus, 15 to 1 agst. Oakstick, and 20 to 1 agst. Pocahontas.

Old Colwick amused the spectators with his curvettings and capers at the starting-post, until they were well nigh weary of the exhibition—and when he did go, he soon stopped again. Nautilus made all the running, until he pumped himself out—his running showed him an *honest*, though far from a *good* horse. The run home between Charles, Hyllus, and the Recorder, was beautiful; and though I would find no fault with Marson's riding, I think that Robinson on either of the two last, would have *recorded* a different event. The foreigners have had enough of Goodwood Races now; we want a Yankee yet to show for it.

The DUKE OF RICHMOND'S PLATE (Handicap) of 100 sovs.; last mile.

Mr. Goodman's ch. f. <i>Remnant</i> , by Cain, 4 yrs. 7st. 7lb	Wakefield	1
Mr. Ridsdale's Muleteer, 4 yrs. 7st. 5lb	Pettit	2
Mr. Etwall's c. by Mulatto, out of Melody, 4 yrs. 7st. 7lb	Howlett	3
Mr. Herbert's Arctic, aged, 8st. 11lb	Rogers	0
Lord Chesterfield's All Fours, 5 yrs. 7st. 7lb	Nat	0
Mr. Wright's ch. f. Folly, 4 yrs. 7st. 5lb	Mann	0
Mr. Verraff's Maid of the Mill, 6 yrs. 7st. 3lb	Stagg	0
Mr. Booth's Benjamin, 4 yrs. 7st.	Chapple	0
Mr. Smith's The Maid, 4 yrs. 7st.	Lye	0
Mr. I. Day's br. f. by Nimrod, out of Busk, 4 yrs. 6st. 7lb	Percy	0
Duke of Richmond's Sherbet, 4 yrs. 6st. 6lb	Bartholomew	0
Mr. Forth's br. c. by Augustus, out of Courtesan, 3 yrs. 6st. 5lb	Bell	0
Col. Wyndham's Monsieur le Sage, 3 yrs. 5st. 9lb	Levy	0
Mr. Treen's Benedetta, 3 yrs. 5st 7lb	Foster	0

This race produced, as it always ought to do, a good field, and a good race.

The day was brought to a close by the exhibition of sundry gentlemen riders for the Anglesey Stakes; when "the Squire," by dint of jockeyship, again landed Currycomb a winner, showing the back of his green velvet jacket to Annulet, Dismal Jemmy, Naworth, The Maid, and Vicar, who, unluckily for his godfather, was "first at the wrong end."

Friday, July 30, presented as meagre an attendance as "last days" usually do; the meeting, however, ended as it began, showing good sport to the last.

The events of the day were, with two exceptions, commonplace. A clever filly by Reveller, out of Green Mantle, surprised Mr. Clark's eye with Lord Exeter's color in the first place for the Nassau Stakes, a bad field of four galloping after.

Ralph carried off the 100 sovs. Produce Stakes with ease, from Eringo, Prince Caradoc, Marshal Soult, Abydos, Buffalo (christened during the meeting, and winner of the Racing Stakes on Thursday), and Mr. Rush's Plenipo colt.

The March Stakes, divided into three classes, were won,—the first class by Mr. Isaac Day's filly by Nimrod, out of Busk,—and the second, and forfeit classes by The Maid.

The two races that require more than a passing notice were the two Cups—the Chesterfield and the Orleans. For the Chesterfield twelve came to the post.

The CHESTERFIELD CUP, by subscription of 15 sovs. each; Craven Course; 29 subs.			
Lord Eglington's <i>Dr. Caius</i> , by Physician, 4 yrs. 8st. 11lb.	Lye	1	
Lord Westminster's Maroon, 4 yrs. 8st. 5lb.	Templeman	2	
Duke of Richmond's Mus, aged, 8st. 12lb.	Rogers	3	
Mr. Thornhill's St. Francis, 6 yrs. 9st. 8lb.	Robinson	0	
Lord Eglington's The Potentate, aged, 9st.		0	
Lord Lichfield's The Corsair, 5 yrs. 8st. 4lb.	Wakefield	0	
Mr. Byng's Garry Owen, 4 yrs. 8st. 2lb.	Nat	0	
Mr. Bowes' Black Beck, 4 yrs. 7st. 10lb.	Chapple	0	
Lord Chesterfield's Henri Quatre, 3 yrs. 6st. 10lb.	Francis	0	
Mr. Greville's Perseus, 4 yrs. 6st. 10lb.	Bartholomew	0	
Mr. Dixon's Knightsbridge, 3 yrs. 6st. 10lb.	Bell	0	
Lord G. Bentinck's Halfcaste, 4 yrs. 6st. 2lb.	Howlett	0	

A splendid race concluded by Caius being placed first by half a length, Maroon second and Mus third, and Garryowen being fourth and close up.

The Orleans Cup was an unfortunate race, in that it gave rise to much unpleasant feeling, with a lavish expenditure of hard words altogether uncalled for.

The facts of the case are simple, Mus (Rogers), Hyllus (Buckle), Aspatria (Bartholomew), and Mustapha (Howlett), were the only starters. Robinson being applied to to ride Hyllus (from a prevalent opinion that had he done so for the Cup, the event would have been different), refused, on the ground that he would not consent to displace Buckle, who had been previously engaged. Under these circumstances his opinion was asked as to the orders to be given to Buckle, and this opinion being in favor of waiting, Buckle waited accordingly, and lost the race.

With the starting of the horses the scene began—Hyllus being expected to take the lead, and make strong running, the rage of his backers at seeing him waiting, broke all bounds. "Look at Hyllus," screamed one—"Why don't he get on?" cried another. "It's a d—d robbery!" roared a third, and so on, and when in the run home Mus beat Hyllus off, a mob gathered round Forth, and baited him in a manner equally disgusting and disgraceful.

How comes it, that on the Turf alone a man's accusers are his judges? How comes it that on the Turf alone judgment is pronounced before a plea of justification can be entered? How comes it that on the Turf alone a man unheard, and undefended, is condemned?

It is because the Turf is under no befitting order or control. The anarchy of the Turf is the true source of its abuses.

Captain Rous, the late steward of the Jockey Club, was amongst the loudest denouncers of this "trick," as he termed it, and he publicly declared that he would in future handicap heavily every horse trained in Forth's stables.

Now is this fair? Is Captain Rous or any other man to sit a self-elected judge on others, and without hearing, condemn them? or is he, or any other man, to handicap a horse according to his ideas of the morality of that horse's master? Were such a dictator to rule, I would as soon chose Captain Rous as any other; his honor and his candor are alike unimpugned; but that one man should thus presume to set his *will* up as a *law* to regulate the Turf withal, is monstrous.

The Captain, in his usual noble spirit, atoned his error, when convinced of it; a few days afterwards he wrote to Mr. Forth as follows:—

"Sir,—On my arrival in London from Goodwood, on Saturday evening, I wrote to Mr. Robinson at Newmarket, to ask what instructions he had given Buckle relative to riding Hyllus for the Orleans Cup. His answer I have just received. As it exculpates you, Messrs. Litchwaldt, and Buckle, I lose no time in acquainting you that its contents satisfy me that I have no grounds for substantiating the charge of dishonesty against you or any party. You may make any use you please of this letter.

"I remain, Sir, yours, &c.,

"H. S. Rous."

And after all, there is no "nine days' wonder" in the "advice gratis" given by Mr. Robinson. Hyllus, at Goodwood, was started by a man running behind him with a long lashed whip, as well for the Cup as for this race. The horse was always a bad tempered one, and a bolter. All this was most unfortunate, but no less true. How many instances might we not mention of the best intentions in these matters going astray—let two suffice. Colwick, in his best day, lost his best races because his owner would make running with him, whilst he won all the few for which he waited, and in this very Goodwood Meeting. Naworth lost all chance of the Welter Stakes from his jockey waiting too long, and lying too far out of his ground.

It is no wish of mine to defend roguery, or screen wrong-doers, but I do think this case a hard one upon Forth. Let then the Jockey Club adopt some rule by which suspicious matters may be sifted, and deceit detected. Let them declare that in such cases as the one before us, where foul play is openly declared to have been used, the owner of a horse running in the same race may lodge a complaint, and have the stakes withheld until the truth or falsehood of the allegations be established. Then, should some trickery be found, let heavy punishment fall on the offender,—forfeiture of the stakes, and inability to run on any course under the Jockey Club's control. Such scenes as that at Goodwood work only individual wrong, and general disgrace; ruining the accused in the opinion of the many who will read the imputation, and never see the record of acquittal; and heaping calumny and evil report upon pursuits,

already suffering as well from the attacks of enemies, as from the apathy of those who ought to be the friends and guardians of its honor.

RIDDLESWORTH.

London (New) Sporting Magazine for Sept., 1841.

STUDS NEAR LONDON.

BY RED ROVER.

"Et nati natorum, et qui nascentur ab illis."—VIRGIL.
 "From a long line of grandams draws his blood,
 And counts his great-great-grandires from the flood."

FOND as each sportsman is of an authentic pedigree to his horse, yet he cannot be accommodated quite so far back as the above easy translation of Virgil allows. As with the notches, marks, &c., kept from generation to generation among the Arabs, reaching back to the animal bestrode by the prophet, and for all we know to the contrary, beyond that again,—to the flood perhaps; so, though at not so long a period back, have we a long descent for our high bred nags. Not amongst the Spanish grandees, or Polish nobles, are their pedigrees kept with more accuracy and care than are the pedigrees of our horses, nor does the Welshman derive greater honor from proving himself the fiftieth cousin to Cadwallader or Caractacus, through a long line of David Ap Shenkins, Ap Morgans, Ap Powells, Ap Prices, than the horse by being directly descended from the Godolphin Barb, or the bloody-shouldered Arabian. In their breed of horses, the Romans were equally curious, and paid the greatest honor to the victors in the circus; even monuments were erected to their memory, of which Lysius gives us a memorable example; leaving no doubt but that they had their flyers in early times, and treated them with the honors they were worthy of.

Methinks after this peroration in favor of the customs of the ancients, and the value of a true and correct pedigree, it is time to come to the subject I intended to recommence; namely, a few remarks on some of the studs and horses now in the zenith of their fame, which have come under my personal observations.

But, doubtless, say many of the readers of the N. S. M., "*ecce iterum Crispinus*," or perhaps in more intelligible lingo, "what! the old story again." To such I answer, that I do not think that the pages of the N. S. M., so excellent in most sporting affairs, are sufficiently furnished with matters relative to our present horses, studs, and the Turf. When I look back to those favored times, when the really practical knowledge of such writers as the "Old and Young Foresters," "The Observer," "The Breeder of Cock-tails," not to omit John Lawrence and his controversies, enlightened and adorned the Sporting Magazines; it is with the painful reflec-

tion that these subjects have not the same patrons as in days gone by; whether the age has become so marvellously learned, as to treat such light amusement with contempt, or from what other cause, I know not.

The month of July brings to a close for the year the season for stallions, nor do I see this season any diminution in the quantity or quality of our first-rate nags; in the country districts the breed of horses is decidedly improving, and though here and there a "farmer's glory" is still preserved in the shape of an over-topped half-bred brute, yet on the whole there are in the provincials many more horses of character than formerly. Speaking of a farmer's glory, I cannot resist copying verbatim a card I picked up, setting forth the merits and pedigree of one of those half-bred brutes, which perambulated Leicestershire. It runs thus:—

YOUNG SIR ANDREW,

Fine bay, free from all natural blemishes, and of superior action. Young Sir Andrew was got by Mr. Whitfield's Noble,—Noble's sire was Mr. Rey's Symmetry, his grandsire Mr. Botterill's horse, his g. grandsire Mr. Witty's young horse, commonly called Monkman's,—g. g. grandsire Mr. Witty's old horse, commonly called Taylor's old horse, g. g. g. grandsire old Leader,—the dam of Symmetry, by Mark Bell's famous old horse!"

Talk of a stain of old Prunella, a descent direct from old Marske, or a bit of Whalebone, after this they must indeed hide their diminished heads.

That amusing paper, "Bell's Life," some time ago gave a list of the stallions now in the north of Germany. Among them appear the following names not unknown to fame:—Amesbury, Basedow, Cacus, The Colonel, Count Porro, Courier, Defensive, Flame, Fortunatus, Grey Momus, Gustavus, Morisco, Phosphorus, Prince Llewellyn, Scamander, Tableau, Taurus, Vanish, Varro, and a son of Cobweb's, Young Master Henry. These, with many more of not equal note, though scarcely inferior blood, are in Germany alone; the rate of covering varies from one to fifteen louis d'ors, so that the best do not exceed £13 English. When we look at the demand for our stock in this one country alone, and see the high prices given, it is much like cutting our own throats to grudge the foreigners the *entrée* of our stables, and imagine that we are injured by the exportation of our horses; the remark that they are getting our best nags, is one quite without foundation, and ignorant in the extreme, as may be proved by reference to the advertisements in the Calendar this year, which shows a long list, varying in price of covering from £5 to £50. How, I ask, could our breeders be remunerated, if the foreign market did not relieve us annually of some of our stock? Doubtless they have, among the many, some good first-raters (particularly the Americans), but also a large quantum of very inferior quality; take, for instance, the above-mentioned lot, one really good tried stallion only, and that a roarer, is to be found among them in Taurus, for no one can accuse The Colonel (who had all our best mares put to him, and never got

a first-rate race-horse, hardly a second-rate,) Vanish, Gustavus, Count Porro, or Morisco, of having been superior progenitors. Phosphorus, though a Derby winner, is certainly no loss, and it remains to be proved whether Grey Momus is so. Altogether, I am of opinion that no greater injury could be done to our breed of horses, than the debarring of foreigners from purchasing (what they will pay for so handsomely) our first-rate horses.

But to return to those which we (miserable creatures!) have still left to us in merrie England. The one which first occurs to me as a horse, which has not met with the popularity he was worthy of, is Sir Hercules, by Whalebone, out of that fine old mare, now in Lord Chesterfield's stud, Peri, by Wanderer; this is a pedigree not to be despised, and his running for the St. Leger, when unfit, was truly honest and good, as was his subsequent career in the "Emerald Isle:" then as to his shape, the most fastidious cannot find much fault—long and low, with capital legs, good head and forehead, and capital dark color; till Coronation turned up such a trump, he was greatly in obscurity, now he bids fair to soar higher, and I doubt not with more success. I seldom saw a horse more adapted for racing purposes, yet in the Spring of this year the only thorough-bred mares put to him were Ruby, Diploma, and Sylph (Lugwardine's and Hereford's dam). People do not sufficiently consider how vast a difference it makes to a horse, whether he has many and good mares or not, a case which has alone prevented Sir Hercules from being the sire of more noted horses.

There are two very superior horses who have been nearly ignoble and unknown from this very cause—that fashion prevents people from breeding from them. The two I allude to are Bustard and Pantaloon, the former was treated as insignificant by Mr. Nowell; the latter has had scarcely any thorough-bred mares put to him, yet all his stock have shown a deal of running, and in shape and make are very superior, to wit, Sleight of Hand, Van Amburgh, Lord Mayor, Ghuznee, &c.

In the Spring of the year, to the sojourner in London, who is fond of the thing, there is an ample fund of amusement in the inspection of the various studs around. Nearest is Theobald's, where are those perfect race-horses Camel and Rockingham; Laurel, Cydnus, Exquisite, and Caccia Piatti, are also fine in their way, which is a good way behind the two first mentioned nags; East Acton, the residence of Sir Hercules, is also at an easy distance—four miles across the country from thence, brings one to the delightful stud farm of the Tattersalls at Willesden, where nothing can beat the elegance, comfort, and neatness of the buildings. The mares and foals are in most roomy and commodious loose boxes, which form a large square; as for the stallions, they inhabit buildings more like palaces than stables—perfect in every respect. The crack, Glaucus, who bids fair to rival the fame of Emilius and Sultan, first attracted my attention; I have seen many I liked better, though his color, a brilliant dappled bay, his handsome head, and his size, are very imposing; he seems, however, to be overtopped, and terribly straight hocks and small thighs. Among the

cognoscenti, however, he is quite the rage, and with all the best mares he ought to get racers. Next to him stood that *beau ideal* of fine shape and perfect beauty, Recovery; he has not been in any great demand as a stallion, though a useful horse, with good legs, though faulty in his pasterns, which are very long, his blood is good and speedy, and some of his stock have proved runners of a second class. The third horse there is one equally good with the others, namely, Ratcatcher. Uniting the Selim and Blacklock blood, and having shown as much stoutness and honesty as any horse of the present day, he ought to get racers; hunters he is greatly calculated for, though not a large horse, yet he is quite a *multum in parvo*, his head, shoulders, and hind quarters are good, but his fore legs, though very fresh, and of good bone, are not set on quite as well as might be—to these excellencies he adds an unexceptionable temper, and a good color, a dark chesnut.

The number and variety of the foals there with their dams, is surprising, some by Glaucus, Recovery, Ratcatcher, Bay Middleton, Hornsea, Plenipo, Defence, Venison, &c. &c. The foals of this last mentioned horse take after him in a singular respect, verifying the proverb, "like begets like," so truly applicable to thorough-bred stock. The singularity to which I allude, is a crooked fore-leg in all I have seen and heard of, a misfortune which Venison himself possesses.

Among the mares I observed Baleine, with a fine foal to Bay Middleton, that well-bred mare Zipporah, Young Duchess, Zenana, Hesione, Reel, Glenara, Goldpin, with many others, chiefly sent to Glaucus.

From London likewise a short trip lands one at Hampton Court; formerly graced by a Royal Stud, now equally well filled by the studs of Col. Peel and Mr. Greville. On the one side of the road are several fine paddocks, appropriated to the rearing of the cream-colored state Hanoverian horses; animals which, when adorned with the red morocco harness, look well enough, though to the critical eye they are faulty in the extreme. Besides these, there are several Arabs in the paddocks. Two perfect beauties, with foals, by Slane, were worthy of inspection, being a grey and a bay sent over by some Nabob. Their small size, however, unfits them for any purpose but hackneys, and the crossing with ours does not seem to answer at all. There is there also a beautiful little Arab stallion, called Abeiam, but his place is a sinecure, as no mares are sent to him.

Crossing the road from these paddocks, one comes to the larger range, which are appropriated to the mares, foals, and young stock. The loose boxes are capitally arranged for room, dryness, and fine appearance. In them were Slane, Ion, and Mendizabal. Slane is a fine brown horse, with great power, and is a considerable favorite, as the mares put to him testify. Ion, also a dark brown horse, is useful-looking, and quite the sort calculated for hunters. Mendizabal looked far worse than when in condition and in work; then looking a corky strapping horse; now a very curby, hocked, plain-looking, and altogether "a fat catch" for the foreigners.

The two, I may say four, finest mares in England, were in these paddocks. Need I say that the two first were Cobweb and Hester; the two next Preserve and Vulture, four animals quite enough to confer immortality on any horse. As every one knows, Cobweb has bred a family that has realized as much money as any one mare's produce ever did. She is now either eighteen or nineteen years old, and looks very fresh and juvenile. For size, shape, and substance, she is not to be beaten. Her produce have all shown running, particularly in the cross with Sultan. Her crack son, Bay Middleton, covers at 30 gs. a mare, and after winning the Riddlesworth, 2000 gs., Derby, and Grand Duke Michael, brought his owner a snug £4000 for his price. Achmet and Caesar cover, the former at 10 gs., the latter at 15 gs., and Phoenix is representative of the family in the North at 11 gs. a mare. Besides these four cracks, Lucius, a filly by Master Henry, Young Master Henry (now in Germany), Nell Gwynne (dead), Glenorchy, a fine two-year-old brother to Phoenix, and a yearling by Slane, have the honor of being descended from Cobweb, and this year, after a year's rest, she is again stinted to Slane. The Sister to Cobweb is also the mother of nearly as large though not so celebrated a progeny; and their dam Filagree by Soothsayer, was the dam of nineteen foals, and was shot last winter, worn out with age. But to return to the subject—Hester, by Camel, is a most magnificent sample of a brood mare, a dark brown, with an exquisite head, good legs, and more bloodlike than Cobweb. Her colt, by The Colonel, winner of the July, seems to possess some racing qualities, and if she does not throw racers, if crossed judiciously, then goodbye to any further faith in symmetry and shape. Preserve is a fine large chesnut mare, very racing-like; bad luck was it to her to make her appearance under the same planet as the Queen of Trumps, as her running justifies the conclusion that she could win nine out of ten Oaks. Her produce, Gunter, by Bay Middleton, is highly thought of for the Derby of 1842. The flying Vulture pleased me more than Preserve, though greatly resembling her in size and color. Mr. Allanson, her former owner, always entertained the highest opinion of her, and for speed very few could touch her. There was in these paddocks one more, which attracted my notice from her shape: being no other than Cobweb's old competitor in the Oaks, the white mare Fille de Joie, now enjoying the *otium cum dignitate*, in company with her former rival.

Long must that day be which could satiate the lover of the horse in surveying such splendid animals, as are here to be seen; when, therefore, a short two hours is afforded for inspection, Argus-like must he be who can see and criticise the variety, the quantity, and the excellence of the large number (nearly fifty) of mares, which the summer sun shines upon in these paddocks. The Slane colts showed great strength, and were racing-like animals. Among them I noticed a yearling, rejoicing in the aristocratic name of Fisticuffs, being about the sole produce of Scroggins, who was put to the stud for one season, and then put again into sharp work. This seems to be a very common practice at this time; to wit, Old Col-

wick, now thirteen years old, is brought and backed for the Goodwood Cup, which I doubt whether, in his best day, he could have had a shadow of a chance of winning. Looking at the goodness of his stock, it surprises me that he has not been kept on, instead of being thrown away in a vain attempt at training him. Two of his stock, Attila and Adbolton, are winners. Pestongee, Boman-gee, Doncaster, The Rustic, are also instances of this mode of treatment, which, however, does not seem to answer particularly well.

Goodwood exhibited a far grander week than has hitherto been known, and has brought out some good two-year-olds. To Elis has accrued an honor seldom the lot of a stallion; the first of his get, Passion, having carried off the Chesterfield and the Stakes at Goodwood. I doubt not but that Elis will turn up a greater trump than his competitor Bay Middleton. Altogether, I think racing is looking up in the provincials, as well as in the crack meetings of this year; Doncaster alone looks doleful. No stewards ready, and great doubts, at the present time, whether the Cup will not dwindle down to a dirty £100. Let us hope for the best, and uphold and patronise the noble sport, and may it never want friends and supporters.

In former days people were decidedly more alive to the interests of the Turf—perhaps owing to not being so puritanical as now.

There is a curious old book, "Warton's Newmarket," published the beginning of the last century, which affords no doubt that they then went "the whole hog," as the following lines testify:—

"Go on, brave youths, till at some future age,
Whips shall become the senatorial badge;
Till England see her jockey senators,
Meet all at Westminster in boots and spurs,
See the whole house with mutual phrenzy mad,
Her patriots all in leathern breeches clad.
Of bets not taxes learnedly debate,
And guide with equal reins a steed and state."

RED ROVER.

London (New) Sporting Magazine for Sept., 1841.

SCENES ON THE EAST INDIAN TURF.

BY MASTER HARRY.

SODA-WATER and a five o'clock morning parade having done their utmost to dissipate the reminiscences of the chateau margaux imbibed at the race ordinary the night before, I ordered the syce to "saddle white Surrey for the field," to take my first peep at the manner in which they manage their "race doings" in the far East.

It was scarcely six o'clock, a fine breeze was sweeping up the river over the race-course, which, while the delighted European drank it in as the elixir of life, caused the unhappy nigger to wrap himself in an extra blanket, and the syce to purloin his master's best set of new horse-clothing to array himself withal. It was one of those mornings when India becomes really habitable for an hour or so; on all sides were to be seen the various colors of creation in the human form, hastening to the same spot, Hindoos, Parsees, Arabs, Armenians; the olive-colored and dirty half-Portuguese-half-nigger, the poor maligned halfcaste, the Paria of India, all alike enjoying for once in common, what would appear to be the brightest moment in their monotonous lives.

It was the first day of the races!

Who can resist that thrilling feeling of delight that horse-racing invariably brings with it, from the humble provincial meeting to the glorious Derby. Every face looks glad, "*carpe diem*" is the motto of all, while the silks of the riders, and the satin-like coats of the nags, are in accordance with the lively scene. Thus is it at least in Calcutta, where the races take place at a time of the year when one may bet the longest odds ever heard of, that there will be no rain for a fortnight. At six o'clock, or as soon after as the dense fog that usually hangs over the course will allow, the first start takes place, but as it now wants five minutes to six, and the fog is not quite gone, we will cast a glance around us.

In the Stand, a tasty sort of a building, may be seen those who come to see, and to be seen; perhaps a lady or two whose lawful lord has some horse to run, has been tempted to leave her bed to receive the compliments and admiration of the sporting bachelors; but it is very seldom indeed that our fair countrywomen honor us with their presence; and I am ungallant enough to approve of their staying in bed, as things are very different in India to what they are at home. In the East, one would be expected, I firmly believe, to pull short up, and pick up a lady's glove, or handkerchief, should she drop it, just as one were striving, body and soul, in a Chifney rush, to collar an adversary at the distance, and win cleverly by a head. Scattered over the course you see every kind of conveyance, from the britschka of the wealthy civilian, to the crazy buggy, and indomitable tattoo pony, strapped thereto, of the petty bazaar merchant.

There goes some English livery stableman, persuading himself, and endeavoring to persuade others, that he can drive four in hand, tooling four screws in an old barouche, and rattling away to the course to the equal admiration and alarm of all the nigger community, while some stable "sub," stuck up on the roof, is flattering his lungs that he is playing a key bugle. However, he is happy, and what boots it that he only knows the first two bars of "God save the Queen," and plays a repetition of them some fifty times.

Happiness is the great aim of all mortals, christians and niggers alike, in this world, and if there were any on this particular scene who we should say were less blessed with it than the others, it would be the unfortunate kitmutgars (butlers) who are fighting like

so many cats, who shall get the fire first for Master Saib's *coffee*, which is always a *sine qua non* on a race meeting—when all of a sudden, away goes the band of the regiment in the fort (stationed for the nonce in front of the stand) into the overture of Semiramide, or some other equally appropriate composition. We only do wish that the musicians would accompany the ladies, and stay in bed, or in the barracks, on race days, they are of about as much use as magistrates at a prize fight. In the mean time the weighing place is densely enveloped in clouds of fume, proceeding from the lips of each individual present, and savoring deliciously of the fragrant Manilla. Everything is done smoking;—it gives a man a serious look of business, that same cheroot,—keeping the nerves collected, and the head cool, and when it is removed for the moment to give utterance to the word "*done*," it resumes its position, where it remains till the work of the day is over, doubtless much to the advantage of the book of the fumigator; for as no man would rise up and give a hasty blow, or say a hasty word to another whilst smoking, I think it holds equally good that the same cause would prevent any person from making a hasty or inconsiderate wager.

It is a singular fancy of our Eastern turfites, that they rarely or never run a horse under their own names. I do not know the advantage to be gained by this incog. unless they are ashamed of their horses, though the prince of the turf, Mr. Bacon, has set them a better example. He has nothing to be ashamed of either in Fieschi (a noble little Arab) or his excellent and obliging jockey, Robert Ross, or any other of his establishment. This gentleman has had it all his own way for the last year or two, and has, I understand, had a profitable shake of the Pagoda tree, and no one more richly deserves it. In General Gilbert the turf lost its greatest supporter, indeed its father; he did wonders for the Calcutta races, both in point of stakes, and quality of cattle, and the Eastern sportsmen anxiously look forward to his return again amongst them, to

"Witch the '*East*' with noble horsemanship."

However, the second bugle has sounded, and here come the nags; "Lieutenant, an old English friend, by the Lord Harry," said we to ourselves, as the Englishman cantered up the course previous to the start, as fresh as a two year old, with Hardy on his back. Absentee, a clipping Arab, next showed the pride of the course, and a three-cornered commodity yclept Dolphin made the field. "Off!" and away they go beautifully—the Englishman seeming to laugh at his competitors—Steadily and closely they keep together, again passing the stand the Englishman a head in front. "Any odds on Lieutenant—Cockerell's firm to a rupee!" Dolphin begins to tail. "A horse loose!" is echoed round the course by a hundred voices, and a horse which had been accidentally let slip by its syce, astonished and alarmed at the people's shouts, is rushing up the course within the distance rails. "They are coming, here they are," the stray horse is headed back by the Englishman and Absentee, now making a beautiful race of it. Every eye is strained in anxious agony to the spot, and every lip is white—but an instant,

and the three horses and two riders are rolling on the ground! Absentee and his rider bruised considerably. Lieutenant with his shoulder out, and poor Hardy picked up a corpse! whilst Dolphin floundered in a winner, and the stray beast floundered off unhurt! Oh! the glorious uncertainty of the turf! Hardy was a New-market lad, and had only just gone to India. Poor fellow! he was much lamented, and his death threw a gloom over the rest of the meeting.

When we speak of Arabs and English horses in the same race, we wish it to be understood, that in order to bring the two together, the poor Englishman suffers most cruelly; and thus when Ross mounted Lucifer, so laden with weight himself that he could scarcely move his limbs, carrying 12st. 7lb., against the best Arab, carrying 9st., and won in a canter, it will be seen how ridiculously foolish and inhuman it is to break a horse's back, for the sake of endeavoring to make a race. You *cannot* handicap the English against the Arab, without injuring the former for life. He would beat any Arab for two miles carrying 10st. extra!! This is also the opinion of the best jockey in India—and I should be happy to back it for a cool thousand. The Calcutta course is free from those abominations called "Cheroot Stakes," "Cocked-hat Stakes," and "Utility Stakes." It is saved the trouble of the latter, by the girl's school at Kidderpore, where a gentleman wishing to become a Benedict, has only to knock and the door will be opened—some hundred and fifty girls, all with a "touch of the tar brush" (half caste,) drawn up in line for inspection; and if he satisfactorily proves that his earthly possessions can boast of a "buggy and horse and a silver teapot," lucky man! he may there trot out and trot off any one of the hundred and fifty damsels he likes—but only one. I don't know whether a man sporting two buggies and two teapots might take in proportion—but the foregoing is a real fact. They are terrible bad goers though, these country breds. However, I've "bolted" from my subject, so had better now "pull up;" and as my contributions possess the complicated advantages of "donkeys' canters and Angel's visits," being *short and sweet*, and "few and far between," I hope you will think them a degree above the eternal and inglorious repose of the Balaam box.

London (New) Sporting Magazine for Sept. 1841.

Notes of the Month.

OCTOBER.

THE KENTUCKY STABLES.

[From a Special Travelling Correspondent.]

LEXINGTON (Ky.) Sept. 6, 1841.

The meeting at Louisville has been postponed from the 4th to the 11th of October. If we may judge from the number of horses in training (there being upwards of a hundred in the different stables, all well and fit to contend for the prizes), the sport must be excellent. Subjoined you will find a list of stables that I have visited.

Col. THOMAS WATSON, *Van Leer*, trainer, Oakland Course, Louisville. He has Wagner, Thornhill, by Glencoe, 3 yrs. old, Tom Watson, own brother to Sarah Bladen, Nick Davis, by Glencoe, Blacksmith, by Imp. Margrave, Elizabeth Smith, by Imp. Leviathan, Cowboy, by Medoc, Ira, by Medoc, and Maria Collier, by Woodpecker.

WILLIAMSON BACON, Esq., of Frankfort, *R. S. Wooding*, trainer, has twelve up, viz:—Red Bill, by Medoc, out of Brown Mary by Sumpter, 5 yrs., b. c. Minister, by Medoc, dam by Alexander, 4 yrs., br. f. Guldare, by Imp. Sarpedon, dam by William of Transport, 4 yrs., ch. f. Genevra, by Medoc, dam by Arab, 3 yrs., b. f. Sarah Bishop, by Medoc, dam by Buzzard, 3 yrs., ch. f. Ann Stewart, by Eclipse, out of Kitty Hunter, 3 yrs., ch. f. Zelpha, by Eclipse, out of Musidora's dam, 3 yrs., ch. f. Sycorax, by Medoc, dam by Whip, 3 yrs., ch. c. Borgoo, by Medoc, dam by Rattler, 3 yrs., b. f. Belle Taylor, by Medoc, out of Martinette, by Sumpter, 3 yrs., b. c. Steptoe, by Eclipse, out of Lady Gray, the grandam of Blacknose, 3 yrs., and a ch. c. by Imp. Barefoot, out of Clarkson's Atalanta, 3 yrs.

JAMES SHY, Lexington, has up Robinson, by Medoc, 5 yrs., Occident, by Bertrand, out of Little Turtle, 6 yrs., b. c. A. D., own brother to Fanny Wright, 4 yrs., b. m. Sophia Lovell, by Sir Lovell, 5 yrs., ch. f. by Cadet, out of Multiflora, 4 yrs., b. c. Roots, by Imp. Tranby, out of Pressure's dam, 3 yrs., b. c. Majesty, by Eclipse, out of Darnley's dam, 3 yrs., b. c. by Bertrand, out of Sally Taylor, 3 yrs., ch. f. by Saladin, out of Picayune's dam, 4 yrs., b. f. by Imp. Tranby, out of Picayune's dam, 3 yrs., ch. h. Bob Bush, by Medoc, dam by Bertrand, 5 yrs., and a b. c. by Woodpecker, 3 yrs.

JAMES K. DUKE, Esq., of Georgetown, *David Palmer*, trainer, has Blacknose, by Medoc, 5 yrs., Telamon, by Medoc, dam by Sumpter, 5 yrs., b. f. by Imp. Sarpedon, 4 yrs., b. c. Bob Letcher, by Medoc, 3 yrs., ch. f. by Medoc, dam by Sumpter, 3 yrs., ch. f. by Bertrand, 3 yrs., Magnet, by Eclipse, 3 yrs., and ch. f. Leda, by Tiger, out of Keph's dam, 4 yrs.

CHARLES BUFORD, Esq., near Georgetown, has only three up, viz:—Zenith, by Eclipse, out of Belle Anderson, 3 yrs., ch. c. by Eclipse, out of Rodolph's dam, 3 yrs., and a b. c. by John Richards, 3 yrs.

Capt. W. VILEY, near Georgetown, has b. f. by Bertrand, out of Duke of Orleans' dam, 3 yrs., ch. c. by John Richards, dam by Whip, 3 yrs., ch. c. by Medoc, dam by Tiger, 3 yrs., b. f. by Bertrand, out of Queen Mary's dam, 3 yrs., b. c. by Imp. Sarpedon, out of Duchess of Marlborough, 4 yrs., and three or four others.

Dr. WARFIELD, of Lexington, has Banjo Bill, by Imp. Sarpedon, 4 yrs., Berthune, by Sidi Hamet, 4 yrs., Duckey, by Imp. Sarpedon, 5 yrs., and a b. f. by Bertrand, 3 yrs.

W. P. GREER, at Dover, Mason Co., has George Martin, by Garrison's Zingane, out of Gabriella, 4 yrs., Alpin, by Medoc, 5 yrs., and several others.

BOSWELL & FARRIS, of Crab Orchard, *James Davis*, trainer, has Jim Bell, by Frank, 3 yrs., Powell, by Medoc, dam by Virginian, 5 yrs., Jim Allen, by Sir Ar-

chy, aged, Burleigh, by Big Archy, 5 yrs., Warren, by Frank, 3 yrs., and a f. by Frank, 3 yrs.

F. G. MURPHY, of Bardstown, has Mary Singleton, by Richard Singleton, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs., Melissa Byron, by Cherokee, dam by Diamond, 3 yrs., Tranbyanna, by Imp. Tranby, out of Lady Tompkins by Eclipse, 3 yrs., a 3 yr. old filly by Andrew, dam by Roanoke, a 3 yr. old colt by Cherokee, dam by Diamond, a 3 yr. old colt by Van Buren, dam by Imp. Bluster, Mary Wickliffe, by Medoc, dam by Pacific, 2 yrs., Slipper, by Imp. Barefoot, dam by Shakspeare, 2 yrs., and a 2 yr. old by Imp. Barefoot, out of Lady Tompkins.

WILSON BOWMAN, of Bardstown, has up old Rodolph, a ch. c. by Sir Leslie, dam by Seagull, 4 yrs., ch. c. Pompey, by Reform, dam by Rickett, 4 yrs., and two 2 yr. olds, one by Frank, and the other by Imp. Hedgford.

SIDNEY BURBRIDGE, near Frankfort, Jas. Clinton, trainer, has only three or four up, viz:—bl. f. Ann Innis, by Eclipse, out of Mary Morris's dam, 3 yrs., b. c. by Eclipse, out of Butt's dam, 3 yrs., and a b. c. by Imp. Tranby, out of the grand-dam of Pressure, 3 yrs.

Capt. HOLTON, of Frankfort, has two or three 3 yr. old Seagull filles.

VISIT TO THE CELEBRATED STUD OF MR. THEOBALD.

BY OUR "FLORENCE CORRESPONDENT."

LONDON, August 3, 1841.

Mr. Editor,—I never pay a visit to a famous race course, or to a horse renowned as runner or as sire, in England, without feeling an irresistible inclination to give you my impressions. I took occasion not long since to call at Stockwell, in the county of Surrey, when in the absence of Mr. THEOBALD, I was introduced by his stud groom to Camel, Rockingham, Laurel, Caccia Piatti, Cydnus, and Exquisite.

Camel, the sire of Touchstone and Lancelot, both winners of the great St. Leger, covers by subscription, forty mares, at twenty-five guineas. He is black, with white stockings on his hind legs, and much white in his face. You rarely see such a head, or better limbs, but to my notion, his rump would be more suitable to a pacer than a racer. He is now past eighteen years of age, which he shows in his countenance more than in his shape. His vigor remains unimpaired, and he is a remarkably sure foal-getter,—because he is limited to a certain number of mares, a course which I have more than once recommended to the owners of Priam. Priam's first colts show well—few have been beaten so far—this success teaches us his value—and his fortunate owners ought, ere it is too late, to look to this matter. I reiterate my advice, *limit the horse*—they owe this to his reputation, their interest, and more than all, to the interest of his numerous patrons.

Rockingham, by Humphrey Clinker (son of Comus), out of Medora by Swordsman, is the most magnificent horse I have ever seen. His color is rich brown, with black legs, and without any white about him, and is full sixteen hands high. He reminds me very much of the lamented *Fylde*, to which horse he is equal, in his best parts, and is almost perfect where alone *Fylde* was deficient; viz., in the head and neck. *Rockingham*, as you may remember, won in 1833 the great St. Leger, (beating a field of eighteen) and the Doncaster Cup. In 1835 he won the Goodwood Cup. His colts are just coming on the Turf, and so far have not done much for his reputation as a sire,—but that he is destined to acquire celebrity as a sire, I feel perfectly sure. He is now about eleven years old, and covers at twenty guineas.

Laurel is a very dark, dappled brown horse, and very powerful, and is, there is little doubt, the very best son of Mr. WARRS' celebrated horse *Blacklock*. His career on the Turf was very creditable to him,—having won eight Gold Cups, beating amongst others Longwaist, Mulatto, Halston, Mameluke, Fleur de Lis, &c. &c. &c. He covers at twelve guineas for thorough-bred, and six guineas for half-bred mares.

Caccia Piatti is a bay horse, and the smallest stallion I have seen in England, not being more than 15 hands 2 in. in height. But he is compact, and straight backed, and short in the leg. He unites the Waxy, Walton, Shuttle, and Delpini blood. In 1824 he won three races as a 3 yr. old, and in 1825 he won five races of Two mile heats. He beat among others, Lottery and Barytes. He covers at six guineas.

Cydnus is full brother to *Euphrates*, and was considered a good horse for long distances. He covers at five guineas.

Exquisite, by Whalebone, ran second for the Derby in 1829. He covers at five guineas. Here Mr. Theobald has stallions, to suit all sorts of mares. He has Camel and Rockingham for celebrated mares, whose owners think not of cost. He has Laurel and Caccia Piatti, for less renowned mares—if small they may go with advantage to *Laurel*—if large they may safely trust to *Caccia Piatti*. And then, those who wish to breed hunters, or to make an experiment with half-bred mares, may put them to *Cydus* and *Exquisite*. The prices vary as you observe, from twenty-five guineas to five guineas.

How great is the advantage to breeders who can select for their mares a stallion suitable in blood, shape, and size. At home a splendid racing reputation often makes us forget such objections—if, however, we could compare the horse with brilliant reputation, at the same stand, with others whose blood and shapeliness our mares better, we would not persist in putting to a horse, whose chief recommendation was his racing career. I have called attention to Theobald's stud, in order to shew what superior advantages the English breeder has over the American. With the same system we would have equal horses in our country, there is no doubt,—but we must not be astonished that the most careful and judicious breeders in the world, should have the finest stock of horses ever known. We can profit much, by pursuing the example of England,—if "B." can persuade Tennessee to sustain the Nashville Derby and St. Leger, Tennessee will, in due time, possess the best horses in America.

PARAGRAPHS FROM AN OLD TURFMAN.

Extracts of a letter to the Editor, dated MOUNT AIRY, Va., Aug. 31, 1841.

Col. CARTER's Priam colt, out of the beautiful mare Ariadne (2 yrs. old), has gone to Col. JOHNSON's stables for gentle exercise. He is rather oversized. Ariadne, you know, is near kin to Boston. My colt of the same age, *Antrobus*, out of Aurora, is doing well at home, and looks the "sweepstakes colt." My horse-clothes are idle on their pegs this fall, but expected to be thrown over a strong lot next spring, Ceta, &c.

The Medocs, Priams, Eclipses, &c., have had "a long rope"—*Cetus* a very short one. Why so? He deserves to be classed in the first rank of stallions in this country. His get have had no fair chances, yet the tried few performed wonders under the circumstances.

Your last number informs me Col. J. P. WHITE is within 18 miles of St. Louis, Missouri. He trained and ran successfully on my account, Robin Brown, Switch, Howa, and Corsair. If my recommendation would be useful in the far West, he should have it unasked. Sincerely do I wish him and his large family the fortune which *should* be meted out to industry, constant vigilance, and experience.

Yours, very respectfully,

W. H. T.

THE VIRGINIA STABLES.

Mr. McCARGO and Mr. TOWNES have each divided their stables, and sent a part of them up towards the Virginia mountains, where they will, from all accounts, "catch a Tartar" in the shape of *Blue Dick*, by Imp. Margrave. This *Blue Dick* has to lose his first race yet; and if any one could go up there and beat him, they might win all the tobacco of the season. And besides him they have to encounter Norfolk, in the hands of Mr. MOORE.

Mr. McCARGO will be at Newmarket with Albion, Reliance, Duanna, and five or six others. Mr. TOWNES with Tattersall, Grey Momus, Wellington, and others; and Mr. J. C. ROGERS with his Trustee filly, and four or five others.

Dr. GOODWYN starts his string for Newmarket to-morrow (Sept. 19th). It consists of John Blount, Harriet, Teddy (by Henry Tonson out of Lady Sumner), Eliza Calvert, 3 yrs. old, by Cimon out of Lady Sumner, John Cimon, 3 years old, by Cimon out of the dam of Josephus and Telemachus, and Glerara 3 yrs. old, by Leviathan out of Jane Shore, by Sir Archy.

Mr. DUNCANSON has a good long string in hand, but I do not know whether they will go up the country or come down.

Capt. NEWSOME of Southampton, has a 4 year old Marion filly, and a 3 year Cimon filly, out of the dam of Red Rover. It is possible that they may be at old Newmarket.

Those named above are only some of the stables south of Petersburg. There

will be Col. JOHNSON's, HARE's, CARTER's, KIRBY's, and WHITEWORTH's stables from the vicinity,—and more than likely, Mr. PUCKETT's, of Richmond, with Texas, Bengal, Nobleman, and others, and Mr. WALDEN's, from Norfolk, with Laneville, and something else.

I hear Tyler and Wonder are doing well, and John Blount and Harriet cannot be finer—so there must be blood shed.

The above is written in the hope of inducing you to make us a visit. You must come, for I think there will be sport even to astound old Newmarket stagers.

I understand Blount is the favorite *vs.* Tyler, and Wonder *vs.* Harriet. But I believe in old Harriet, although every body differs with me.

I should like to see Blount and Mariner "hang." It would, in my opinion, make an interesting and betting race.

BALTIMORE RACES.

Extract of a letter dated the 19th instant:—"I have just returned from the Course, where I had the pleasure of seeing a great number of high mettled racers. There were three stables on the ground, Mr. KENDALL's consisting of Lady Canton, Hector Bell, Amelia Priestman, Billy, five 2 yr. olds (two Mazeppas, three Drones), among them a full sister to Amelia Priestman, very like her. GEORGE LOUDENSLAUGER has Hoosier, Grayson, two 3 yr. olds, one by Mazeppa, out of Josephine by Standard; the other by Mazeppa, out of full sister to Willis, and three 2 yr. olds by Mazeppa. BILLY BEAVER has Sam Houston, a 3 yr. old Priam filly, out of I. C., and a b. c. 3 yrs. old by Hanslap, out of Sally Hornet. The above are all moving fine. The prospects of sport on this course are of the first order, and I have little doubt it will be the best meeting north of the Potomac. I think the Jersey stables would find it to their interest if they cannot come "in their might," to send at least a representative each. *The proprietor, in conjunction with Col. W. R. JOHNSON, has postponed the meeting at Camden to the week ensuing this meeting.*"

STATE POST STAKE,

Four mile heats, subscription two thousand dollars each, P.P., free for all ages, to come off on the Nashville Course, the first Monday in October, 1842, under the rules of that turf. Only one entry from a State, and the nag to be bred in the State for which it is named.

To close the first day of January next, at which time the entrance money is to be secured in the State bank of Tennessee, in Nashville. Three or more entries to make a race.

Nashville, Sept. 6, 1841.

To the above stake one entry is now made for Tennessee. If Virginia, South Carolina, Alabama, Missouri, and Kentucky come in, it will be a sporting affair.

This first one, of a series of *Annual State Post Stakes*, we earnestly hope may be filled with half a dozen subscribers. If the matter succeeds as we trust it may, (and it certainly must if the Corinthian columns of the Turf in the South and South West will look to it,) we may safely calculate upon getting subscribers from England in a few years. Nothing but large permanent stakes of this character will induce stables to cross the Atlantic. Beyond this consideration it would conduce most materially to revive and maintain the Sports of the Turf in this country.

RACE COURSES AND JOCKEY CLUBS.

The "Mount Vernon," a new Course, has been laid out, and a Jockey Club organized at Alexandria, D. C., which promises to be well supported. The first meeting is to commence the first week in November, as we are informed.—Among the subscribers to stakes there, we see the names of Maj. T. Doswell, S. Welch, Dr. W. Duvall, J. B. Kendall, Col. Farr, James Long, H. Linthicum, and others. The Club purses are \$300, \$500 and \$800.

Col. W. W. GIFT has disposed of the Wagner Course, at Holy Spring, Miss., to Mr. LINNEUS COCH, who advertises his Fall Meeting to commence on the 25th of October next. We are informed that a highly respectable and numerous Club has been organized, and that from the show of fine stock in that section, good sport is anticipated.

New Course in Tennessee.—Several spirited individuals are interesting themselves in an endeavor to organize an immense club, and to get up a splendid course at Memphis, to be called the Grand South Western Course, where Tennessee, Alabama, Kentucky and Mississippi may meet, as it were on neutral ground. The project is a good one, and deserves success.

LOUISVILLE RACES.

The "Louisville Gazette" of the 13th ult., speaks of the matches which come off at the ensuing meeting, commencing on the 11th October, to the following effect:—

"*The Oakland Meeting.*—As the time draws near for the great contest between the Kentucky and Tennessee race horses, in the match races to be run over the Oakland course this Fall, the inquiry is frequently made, what will Kentucky run? The training season has not progressed far enough to enable the parties to determine what horses will probably start, on the part of Kentucky. We have so many good ones it will be difficult to select. The prominent favorites are Jim Bell, Blacknose, Red Bill, and George Martin, all of which have distinguished themselves on former occasions. We hear that there are several three-year-olds of unusual promise, that have not yet made their appearance in public. Col. Watson's stable of Tennessee horses are doing well. He and his friends are confident of success. It will be a great battle. All we want is, that the best horses of both States may be selected and come to the post in good condition. Then the strongest 'send off.'"

NAMES CLAIMED.

Mr. JOHN W. KENNEDY, of Stanford, Ky., claims the name of *Linn Embrey* for a very fine ch. c. by Wagner, out, and at the foot of, Cinderella by Kosciusko, the dam of Elizabeth Anderson. Also that of *Hamburg* for a 2 yr. old b. c. by Woodpecker, dam by Kennedy's Diomed.

Dr. D. D. PEAKE, of South Carolina, claims the name of *Hornblende* for a br. c. by Imp. Monarch, out of Isora; Isora was by Dockon, out of Virginia by Virginus—Doricles, &c.; Dockon was by Pacotaligo, out of Virginia; Pacotaligo by Bedford, out of Milkop by Justice, &c. He is a remarkably fine colt, very like his sire in form. He is a dark brown, with a star and snip, and two white feet.

Mr. F. G. MURPHY, of Bardstown, Ky., claims the name of *Tranbyanna* for a b. f. by Imp. Tranby, out of Lady Tompkins, 3 yrs. Also that of *Matto* for a 2 yr. old ch. f. by Imp. Barefoot, out of Lady Tompkins. Also that of *Fiat* for a yearling by Imp. Hedgford, out of Lady Tompkins. Also that of *Esau* for a yearling b. c. by Imp. Sarpedon, out of Bay Charity by Imp. Barefoot.

JNO ROWAN, Esq., of Bardstown, Ky. claims the name of *Slipper* for his 2 yr. old filly by Imp. Barefoot, dam by Shakspeare, and that of *Rifle* for a sucking colt out of the same mare, by John Richards.

Col. H. L. DOUGLASS, of Nashville, Tenn., claims the name of *Flintoff* for his 2 yr. old ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Tuscumbia by Stockholder.

J. G. BOSTWICK, of Murfreesboro', Tenn., claims the name of *Postillion* for his b. c. by Post Boy, out of Red Lucy by Golden Fleece, and that of *Postianna* for a sucking filly by Post Boy, out of Red Lucy.

J. B. KENDALL, Esq., of Baltimore, Md., claims the name of *Gertrude*, for his 2 yrs. old ch. f. by Mazeppa, out of Florida by Contention.

AUSTIN WOOLFOLK, Esq., of Baltimore, Md., claims the name of *Maryland*, for his 2 yrs. old b. c. by Priam, out of Ann Page. Also the name of *Louisiana* for his ch. f., 2 yrs. old, by Mazeppa, out of Eliza Armstrong by Childers.

Mr. THOS. E. LEEFE, now in England, attended the York August meeting, which commenced on the 23d ult. and as usual, timed the different races. The racing, he says, was poor, the best time made being a single heat of two miles in 3:48, by a 5 yr. old mare, *The Shadow*, carrying 130 lbs. This race was for the Queen's Plate, four started.

TURF REGISTER.

*Blood Stock of DUKE W. SUMNER, Esq.,
of near Nashville, Tenn.*

No. 1. MATILDA, gr. m., foaled April 12, 1820; got by Greytail Florizel (a son of Ball's Florizel, out of Dr. Cutler's race mare by Wildair)—her dam was by Imp. Jonah, grandam by Grey Diomed (a son of Imp. Medley)—Whistle-jacket—Brutus—Ball, or Bandy Ball—Imp. Janus, out of a thorough-bred mare, as certified to by Elisha Battle, senior, of Edgcombe county, N. C., who owned Grey Diomed at the time of his death, and who bred the above mares, including the Jonah filly, which was bred in North Carolina, but foaled in Tennessee, June, 1810.

Her Produce.

- 1825. April 7. Gr. f. by Young Play or Pay, by Imp. Ditto. Sold for \$300.
- 1826. April 25. Ch. f. by Constitution. Sold for \$400.
- 1827. June 9. Gr. f. by do. Sold for \$250.
- 1828. May 27. Gr. f. by Arabian Bagdad. Sold for \$250.
- 1829. May 8. Br. f., *Country Maid*, by Pacific. Sold for \$1000.
- 1830. April 17. Ch. f., *Red Doe*, by do. Sold for \$950.
- 1831. April 14. Gr. f., *Forest Maid*, by do. Sold for \$1000.
- 1832. April 20. Ch. f., *Sunflower* (dead), by do.
- 1833. April 17. Gr. c., *John Anderson my Joe*, by do. Sold for \$2000.
- 1834. April 5. Br. f., *Pandora*, by do. Sold for \$1000.
- 1835. March 29. B. f., *Band Box*, now *Tellie Doe*, by do. Sold for \$1000.
- 1836. March 23. B. c., *John Howard*, by do. Sold for \$2000.
- 1837. March 15. B. f., *Susanna*, by do. Sold for \$1200.
- 1838. March 16. Gr. c., *Gisco*, by do.
- 1839. March 17. Gr. c., *Gambler*, by do.
- 1840. April 19. B. f., *Ellis Flintoff*, by Imp. Belshazzar.
- 1841. April 26. B. c., *Western Bay*, by Pacific.

I doubt whether any mare on record has equalled the above,—never having missed a single year, and again in foal, I

have no doubt, by Pacific. She is yet sprightly and in fine health.

No. 2. BALL PEG, a ch. m., foaled April 26, 1823, half sister to No. 1; got by Taylor's Florizel (a son of Imp. Diomed),—his pedigree states that he was bred by William A. Lilly, of Virginia. This mare died Sept. 25, 1833.

Her Produce.

- 1831. Feb. 16. Ch. c., *Red Buck*, by Pacific.
- 1833. Oct. 5. B. f., *Ellen Jewett*, by do.
- 1835. June 11. Gr. f. by Camanche Chief.
- 1836. May 29. Ch. f., *Cubbar Burr*, by Pacific.
- 1837. May 13. B. f., *Sappho*, by do.
- 1838. May 9. Ch. c., *Star* (gone to Missouri), by do.

No. 3. MARY VAUGHAN, gr. m., foaled 1819; got by Old Pacolet, her dam by Old Chanticleer—Imp. Stirling—Clodius—Imp. Silvereye—Imp. Jolly Roger—Imp. Partner—Imp. Monkey, out of an imported mare of Harrison's, of Brandon. The above fine old mare died February 26, 1841.

Her Produce.

- 1834. May 11. Ch. c., *Pactolus*, by Pacific. Sold for \$2000.
 - 1835. April 21. Gr. f., (died a 3 yr. old), by do.
 - 1836. April 13. B. f., *Cinderella*, by do. Sold for \$1500.
 - 1837. April 8. Ch. f., *Lais*, by do. Sold for \$1000.
 - 1838. May 28. Ch. c., *Gampeche*, by do.
 - 1840. April 8. Gr. f., *Potosi*, by Picton.
- No. 4. BET BOSLEY, ch. m., foaled in 1815; she was half sister to No. 3, and was got by Wilkes' Wonder. She died in 1839.

Her Produce.

- 1831. Feb. 7. Ch. f., *Mary Lowe*, by Pacific.
- 1832. Jan. 20. B. f., *Hortensia* (the great runner), by do. Sold for \$2000.
- 1833. March 2. Ch. f., (dead), by do.
- 1836. March 6. B. f., *Cockatrice*, by Cock of the Rock. Breeding.

The last named has a ch. f. by Pacific, very fine, foaled March 25, 1841.

No. 5. BETY LEEDS, ch. m. foaled June, 1823; got by Imp. Eagle—Imp.

Cœur de Lion—Imp. Saltram—Wildair—Mercury—Apollo—Imp. Jolly Roger—Imp. Grelville mare.

Her Produce.

1831. April 17. B. f., *Ann Beasley*, by Pacific. Sold for \$400.

1832. Sept. 16. Ch. f., *Wattoga* (stolen in Mississippi), by Pacific.

1834. May 16. Ch. f., *Yellow Jacket*, by do.

1836. June 5. Ch. f., *Caravan*, by Arabian Bagdad.

1838. May 5. Ch. c., *Blaze* (gelded), by Imp. Swiss.

The last named filly, *Caravan*, has perhaps as handsome a ch. f., by Pacific, as you ever saw,—*Red Doe*, foaled April 26, 1841.

No. 6. *SALLY HYDE*, a gr. m., foaled in 1820; got by Sumner's Grey Archy, (a son of old Sir Archy) out of a Medley mare—her dam by Sharp's Hightflyer—grandam by Lamplighter—g. g. dam by Medley, &c., &c., as per certificate.

Her Produce.

1837. May 1. Ch. c., *Golladay* (in Missouri), by Pacific.

1839. April 18. Ch. f., *Tamar*, by do.

1840. April 7. Gr. c., *Hardy* (gelded), by Marshal Ney.

1841. May 11. Gr. c., *Whitnose*, by Allen's Pacific.

DUKE W. SUMNER.

Near Nashville, Tenn., Aug., 1841.

Blood Stock of C. H. DICKINSON, Esq., of Nashville, Tenn.

No. 1. *LIVE OAK*, b. h., foaled 5th of March, 1836; got by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Pacific—Nelly Grey by Pacolet—Burampooter—Partner—Imp. Tom Jones—Imp. Jolly Roger.

Burampooter was by Imp. Dare Devil—Wildair—Batty and Maclin's Young Fearnought—Godolphin—Imp. Hob or Nob—Imp. Jolly Roger—Imp. Valiant—Tryall.

No. 2. *BIANCA*, br. f., foaled in April, 1838; got by Imp. Merman, dam by Bagdad Arabian—dam of Proserpine by Pacolet—Second or Randolph's Diomed—Wildair—Sawyer's mare Midge by old Fearnought. She is sired to Live Oak.

No. 3. *LADY WASP*, ch. f., foaled 26th of February, 1839; got by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacific—Pacolet—Wilkes' Wonder—Imp. Dare Devil—Rosetta (grandam of Virginian) by Imp. Centinel—Wildair—Imp. Obscurity—Claudius—Evan's Starling—Imp. mare Silver by Belsize Arabian, &c. *Lady Wasp* was bought (and named) yesterday, from Dr.

JOHN SHELBY, near this, and cost me \$1000. She of course will go to Louisiana.

C. H. DICKINSON.

Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 26, 1841.

Blood Stock of Gen. J. O. K. WILLIAMS, of Washington, N. C.

No. 1. *FLORA*, ch. m. foaled the Spring of 1833; got by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Timoleon, grandam by Marquis (he by Timoleon), g. g. dam by Imp. Daredevil, g. g. g. dam by Imp. Fearnought, &c. *Flora* is full sister to the distinguished race horse Glenvalick.

No. 2. *DIANA*, dark b. m., foaled the Spring of 1834; got by Mons. Tonson, dam by the noted horse Conqueror (he by Imp. Wonder), grandam by Alexander (he by old Sir Archy), g. g. dam by Hyder Ally (he by Mark Anthony, and he by Imp. Partner), &c.

No. 3. *ELEVATOR*, b. h., foaled the Spring of 1834; got by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Medley (he by Imp. Medley), grandam by Alexander (he by old Sir Archy), g. g. dam by Imp. Fearnought, &c.

The pedigrees given here, of Nos. 1, 2, and 3, are correct copies of certificates given me by WILLIAM MOODY of Northampton County, in this State, from whom I purchased them.

No. 4. *MARY BIDDLE*, b. f., foaled the 6th of April, 1840; got by Imp. Priam, out of No. 1.

No. 5. *ANN HOWARD*, dark b. f., foaled the 30th of April, 1840; got by Imp. Priam, out of No. 2.

The Priam colts are large and likely, and bid fair to make race horses, if they are raised. If I live they shall have a trial.

No. 6. *BEAUFORT*, b. c., foaled the 30th March, 1841; got by No. 3, out of No. 1.

No. 7. *POLLY MINOR*—I give here a correct copy of a certificate from Col. W. R. JOHNSON:—

I certify that the chesnut mare *Polly Minor*, the property of William Eaton, was got by the celebrated horse Gohanna, out of a Thunderclap mare, she out of a Diomed, and she out of a Medley. Thunderclap was by old Wildair, out of Dr. Dixon's celebrated old brood mare, Pil Box. This pedigree is from Mr. Thomas Macon, who bred her, and is entirely to be relied on.—Given under my hand, this 17th January, 1836.

W. R. JOHNSON.

I purchased her last winter from Col. NATH. T. GREEN, of Virginia.

No. 8. *ADALINE*, ch. f., foaled the 7th of May, 1841; got by the distinguished race horse Steel (he by Imp. Fylde), out of No. 7.

No. 9. ELIZA MILLER, b. f., foaled the Spring of 1838; got by E. P. Miller's Bertrand (he by the celebrated old Bertrand, his dam the high bred mare Goldfinder), out of Lucy Forrester by Marshal Ney (he by John Richards, and he by old Sir Archy), grandam by Carolinian (he by the Imp. horse True Blue, out of Marmaduke Johnson's Medley mare), g. g. dam by Imp. Citizen, g. g. g. dam by Roebuck (he by Sweeper).

The above pedigree is from Major E. P. MILLER, of Burke County, in this State, who raised her. I am having her trained, and believe she is a good one.

J. O. K. WILLIAMS.

Washington, N. C., Sept. 2, 1841.

Blood Stock of AUSTIN WOOLFOLK, Esq. of Baltimore, Md.

No. 1. ANN PAGE, ch. m., foaled in 1830; got by Maryland Eclipse, dam by Tuckahoe, grandam, Sister to Norwoods Bonaparte by Grey Diomed, g. g. dam by Matchem, g. g. g. dam by Marius, g. g. g. g. dam by Silverheels, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Crab, g. g. g. g. g. g. dam out

of an imported mare, by an imported Barb horse. [See Turf Register, vol. v. p. 54.]

Her Produce:

1839. B. c. Maryland, by Imp. Priam.

1840. B. c. by Imp. Emancipation.

1841. -- f. by Imp. Priam.

She is now in foal to Boston, and is to go into Imp. Leviathan's harem next season.

No. 2. ELIZA ARMSTRONG, b. m., foaled in 1828; got by Flying Childers (he by Sir Archy), out of Gipseey by Florizel, grandam by Imp. Gabriel, g. g. dam by Imp. Bedford, g. g. g. dam by Imp. Grey Messenger, g. g. g. g. dam by Grey Diomed, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Gen. Neilson's Imp. Hunting Squirrel. [See Turf Register, vol. vii. p. 384.]

Her Produce:

1839. Ch. f. Louisiana, by Mazeppa.

1840. Ch. c. by Drone.

1841. In foal to Imp. Priam.

She will be sent to Imp. Leviathan next season. AUSTIN WOOLFOLK.

Baltimore, Md. Sept., 1841.

NABOCKLISH, SIRE OF HARKAWAY'S DAM.

Mr. P.,—After a long and fruitless search for the pedigree of Nabocklish, which is now of so much interest, I give you the result of my labors. The following are facts, which cannot be disputed:—

Nabocklish (the sire of Harkaway's dam) was foaled in 1811, and was got by Rugantino—consequently, Mr. Edgar (in his communication published in your last number) is in error in supposing him to have been the bay colt foaled 1813, by Rugantino, out of Leitrim Chib by Cornet.

On page 145, of the 2d volume of Whyte's "History of the British Turf," you will find that on the 16th of June, 1815, Nabocklish, by Rugantino, won the Royal Plate at the Curragh, Ireland, Three mile heats, being then *four years old*, and carrying 9st.

At Bellewstown, on the 29th June, 1815, Nabocklish won another Royal Plate, carrying 9st. 7lb.—4 yrs. old. [See p. 146.]

At the Curragh, April 25, 1816, Nabocklish again won the Royal Plate, Four mile heats, 4 yrs. old, carrying 10st. [See p. 153.]

At the Curragh, June 13, 1816, being then 5 yrs. old, Nabocklish won his fourth Royal Plate, Four mile heats, carrying 12st. 4lb. [p. 153.]

In 1817, Nabocklish again appears as a winner of a Royal Plate at the Curragh, on the 24th April, 5 yrs. old, carrying 10st., Four mile heats. [p. 161.]

The above is sufficient to show that Nabocklish was not only a good race-horse, but also that he was not the b. c. foaled in 1813. I have now done with Nabocklish.

Rugantino was foaled in 1803; he was got by Commodore, out of the dam of Mr. J. Whaley's Buller (by Prizefighter) by Hightflyer, she out of Shift by Sweetbriar—Black Susan by Snap—Lord Bruce's Cade Mare—Belgrade—Clifton Arabian—Tifter—Hautboy—Diamond—Brimmer, &c.

Commodore, ch. h., bred by Mr. Edwards, and foaled in 1793; he was got by Tug, out of Smallhopes by Scaramouch, her dam by Blank—Traveller—Ancaster Starling, &c.

P.S. Rugantino won a Royal Plate at 3 yrs. old, Four mile heats, at the Curragh, I believe.

Look to the produce of Venus, on page 914 of Skinner's Stud Book—there is a blank left for her produce of 1811. May not that have been Nabocklish?

Yours, &c.
